





# JUDITH

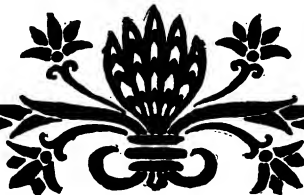
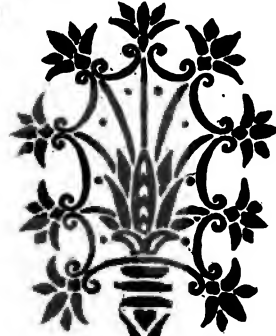
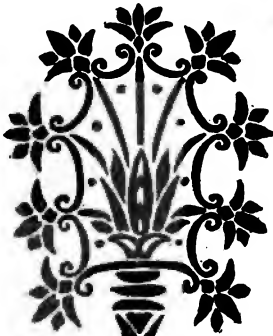
LYRIC  
DRAMA

FOR  
SOLI, CHORUS  
AND  
ORCHESTRA

TEXT BY  
WILLIAM  
CHAUNCY LANGDON

MUSIC BY  
GEORGE W. CHADWICK

NEW YORK: G. SCHIRMER



**JUDITH**  
**CHARACTERS OF THE DRAMA**

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**JUDITH                      MEZZO-SOPRANO**

**ACHIOR                    TENOR**

**HOLOERNES            BARITONE**

**OZIAS                    BASS**

**SENTINEL              TENOR**

**ISRAELITES, CAPTIVE HEBREWS, SOLDIERS,  
CAMP-FOLLOWERS**

# JUDITH

## LYRIC DRAMA IN THREE ACTS

TEXT BY  
W. C. LANGDON

MUSIC BY  
GEO. W. CHADWICK

### ACT I.—IN BETHULIA

#### SCENE I.

*The interior of the town. ISRAELITES, PRIESTS, SOLDIERS and CHILDREN grouped about conversing together with despairing gestures. OZIAS and JUDITH among them.*

*Chorus of Israelites.*

Proud Asshur's host! It fills  
With chariot, horse and thrall  
The valley 'neath our city's wall,  
And swarms the distant hills.

Their number who can know?  
Death tracks with sultry breath  
The long, black path from Bectileth,  
That breeds the fearful foe.

Can aught 'gainst these prevail?  
Behold, how great their power!  
Beneath their frown the nations  
cower!  
Who dare such might assail?

*Ozias.*

Oh Israel, be not dismayed,  
For God will quickly bring you aid!  
Keep burning fires upon your towers,  
Red blazing through the midnight  
hours!  
Keep still at hand your swords and  
spears,  
That when Jehovah's aid appears,  
Ye may upon the hostile horde  
Pour fire and death with torch and  
sword!

*Ozias and Chorus.*

His covenant He will keep  
As long as we obey!  
Their hosts, Jehovah, quickly slay!  
Let not Thy vengeance sleep!

We scorn their marshalled powers,  
Who have Thy name defied!  
If Thou, O God, art on our side,  
The victory is ours!

*Exeunt OZIAS and CHORUS. JUDITH remains behind. She is dressed in the mourning of a widow.*

#### SCENE II.

*Judith.*

O God, what bodings stir my troubled  
heart,  
That from my quiet life I must de-  
part  
To seek yon horde!  
For I, alone, see Judah's faith is  
slight,  
And all the brutal cunning, and the  
might  
Of Asshur's sword.

Though Judah wear away the siege's  
length,  
The water-famine soon will sap her  
strength,  
And she will fall.  
Protect her in this hour of sorest  
need,  
And for her sin, O let me, let me  
bleed,  
But spare them all!

O show me, Lord, how I may save  
this land!  
Make Thou mine arm its duty under-  
stand,  
And keep me in the hollow of Thine  
hand  
By Thy great might!



The storms of Asshur burst o'er  
 Judah's hills,  
 Their rolling thunder every valley  
 fills,  
 Like rain we fall.  
 O send us shelter from the fiery blast,  
 And clear the sky that death has over-  
 cast,  
 Spread Thy strong wings o'er us till  
 storms are passed,  
 Yea, spare us all!

O show me, Lord, etc.

*Enter ACHIOR and ASSYRIAN SOLDIERS.  
 OZIAS and CHORUS return.*

### SCENE III.

*Achior.*

Hark to Holofernes,  
 Asshur's mighty chief,  
 Captain of all armies!  
 Give his words belief!

Empty are your cisterns,  
 Dry each spring and well,  
 That e'er gave you water:  
 Yield, O Israel!

Yield, and Holofernes  
 Now will grant your lives,  
 Men of Bethulia,  
 Your children and your wives!

*The Soldiers.*

Yield, O Israel!

*Achior.*

But his wrath will leave you,  
 If you dare resist,  
 Bleaching bones and ashes  
 In the morning mist!

Open now your gateways,  
 All your passes yield,  
 Ere in desolation  
 Shall your doom be sealed!

Hark to Holofernes!  
 Tremble, prostrate fall!  
 Bow your heads to Asshur!  
 He is Lord of all!

*The Soldiers.*

Yield, O Israel!  
 Bow your heads to Asshur,  
 He is Lord of all!

*Ozias.*

Hence, ye slaves of Asshur, go!  
 Bid your haughty captain know:  
 Naught avails your countless horde,  
 That Jehovah is the Lord!

*Achior.*

Ye, who Holofernes scorn,  
 And the wrath of Asshur's frown,  
 Shall see the blazing of your towers,  
 And the ashes of your town.

*Ozias.*

Long as we his covenant keep,  
 Shall his vengeance never sleep!  
 Useless is your idle boast!  
 Quickly he will break your host!

*Exeunt ACHIOR and ASSYRIANS. CHO-  
 RUS gathering together again, come to  
 OZIAS.*

### SCENE IV.

*Chorus.*

Alas! alas! Thou might'st have  
 saved our lives!  
 Alas! Our children! Our children  
 and our wives!  
 But now no hope! All hope is gone!  
 The blazing sky no pitying raindrop  
 sheds!  
 The parchèd cisterns warp beneath  
 the sun!  
 Ozias, water! water! Or we die!

*Ozias.*

Trust yet a while! In God Jehovah  
 trust!  
 Yea, bear in mind His care for you of  
 old!  
 The Lord will quickly come! Your  
 covenant keep!  
 He, watching Israel, doth never sleep!

*Chorus.*

Curse thee, false priest, thou dost de-  
 ceive!  
 Thy words are false, we will not be-  
 lieve!

*Ozias.*

For five days wait, and if at that  
 time's end,  
 Jehovah doth not His assistance send,  
 To Asshur's power our vanquished  
 heads we'll bend.

*Chorus.*

Curse thee, thou priest of every ill!  
 Our wells with water canst thou fill?

*Ozias.*

Heralds, go, to Holofernes hasten,  
And beg he grant us mercy for five  
days,  
Yea, grant us water; then, if God save  
not,  
To Asshur's power we'll bow—his  
slaves.

*Chorus.*

Water! Water! Water!  
For five days must we die?  
Hail, Asshur, hail!  
Jehovah has left us to die!  
Hail, Asshur, hail!

JUDITH enters. *She is gorgeously dressed,  
with flowers on her head and covered  
with jewels.*

SCENE V. — *The Vision of JUDITH.*

*Judith.*

Stay, ye cowards, and hearken unto  
me, ye blasphemers! Hath not our  
God, Jehovah, been an ever-present  
help in trouble? Hath He not brought  
us out of the land of Egypt, and scat-  
tered our enemies and destroyed  
them? Hath He not given us bread  
in the wilderness, and shall He suffer  
us to perish with hunger? Repent  
ye! Repent ye your sins and your  
transgressions! The Lord Jehovah  
will forgive and deliver you! For  
behold! I have cried unto the Lord  
God Jehovah, and He hath heard my  
prayer! And I, even I, Judith, His  
servant, will deliver you from the  
hand of the tyrant and the oppressor.

With grief and lamentation, my lonely  
couch I sought,  
And as I lay in slumber, a wonder  
there was wrought.  
Behold, there came unto me from the  
dim world unseen  
A vision of my lost one, with calm and  
radiant mien.  
He spake, and with the accents of  
that beloved voice  
A mighty thrill passed o'er me, my  
spirit did rejoice.  
Fear not, he said, O Judith, thou brave  
and faithful heart,  
To save and bless thy people thou hast  
been set apart.  
For thou shalt slay the tyrant, e'en  
with thy fair right arm,  
And the God who reigns above thee  
shall protect thee from all harm.

So deck thy form with jewels, with  
flowers thy brow adorn,  
Take not thy maidens with thee, but  
go forth with the morn.  
To Asshur's camp betake thee! Let  
not thy courage fail!  
Dishonor shall not harm thee, howe'er  
the foe assail!  
And when the hour cometh that  
sounds the tyrant's knell,  
My spirit shall protect thee; beloved  
spouse, farewell!  
The vision passed, and with it my  
soul with strength was filled,  
My spirit was uplifted and every fear  
was stilled.  
Now, e'en as I was bidden, to Asshur's  
camp I go;  
Ye shall not see my face again till  
Asshur is laid low!

FINALE.

*Chorus.*

And dost thou brave dishonor's stain?  
There, naught but vile dishonor waits!  
Nay, Judith, stay!  
Vainly do we cry!  
O Judith!  
Thy name!  
Dishonor! The stain! The stain!

*Ozias.*

Nay, go not, O Judith, stay!

*Chorus.*

Throw not thy life away!

*Ozias.*

Thou shalt but be their slave!

*Chorus.*

And lust digs every grave!

*Ozias.*

Yea, shame and death thy meed!

*Chorus.*

See, on our knees we plead!

*Ozias.*

For none will Asshur spare!

*Chorus.*

O Judith, hear our prayer!

V

*Judith.*

Unscathed I pass them by,  
The Lord hath said the word.  
The tyrant's end is nigh!  
Jehovah's wrath is stirred!  
And when the hour cometh that sounds  
the tyrant's knell,  
The heavenly power shall guard me  
through Asshur's tents! Fare-  
well!

*Chorus.*

God Jehovah, we who sinned,  
Faithless as the fickle wind,  
For thine handmaid we implore  
Thy protection evermore!

Let not Israel find the grave!  
Let him not be Asshur's slave!  
Let it be Thy will to spare!  
God Jehovah, hear our prayer!

*Chorus.*

Speed thee on! Open the gates!  
Open wide the gates!  
Fare thee well! speed thee on!  
Jehovah's aid awaits!  
Go forth and smite the foe!  
Go forth! Victorious go!  
Go forth, thy people bless thy name!  
Jehovah's proffered aid!  
Thy spirit shines, a burning flame,  
Though ours in ashes fade!

JUDITH goes out of the city gates and the  
people look after her.

*Chorus.*

May He lend His mighty arm  
Safe to keep Thee from all harm!  
May it be His will to spare!  
God Jehovah, hear our prayer!

CURTAIN.

## ACT II.

### FIRST TABLEAU. SCENE I.

*Chorus of SOLDIERS, CAMP-FOLLOWERS  
and CAPTIVE HEBREWS.*

*Soldiers.*

Keen blades of wrath,  
With lust of blood ye gleam!  
Flames mark your path,  
And still the victims scream!

All hail! Raman! Bel Marduk, hail!  
Red death looks wan at the bodies ye  
impale!

Scythe-armed before,  
Chariots are sweeping,  
Carnage is deepening,  
Corpses full heaping.  
Harvests of gore  
Nergal is reaping.

Then charge, ye men of blood!  
And give your blades their food!  
Hail, Asshur, hail!  
Hail, mighty Baäl!

Scaling-ladders, like to adders,  
Raise their lengths against the walls.  
Blindly lighting, fiercely fighting,  
Till the foe-strewn ramparts fall!

Loud and long then hear Death laugh-  
ing,

Streams of blood to Asshur quaffing,  
While he grasps with greedy hold  
The captured city's heavy gold.

Hail, Raman, hail, Raman!

Hark the shouting, o'er the routing,  
Hail, Raman and Nergal, hail!  
Women shrieking, garments reeking,  
Swell the praise of mighty Baäl!

Nebuchodonosor, hail!  
Swell the praise of mighty Baäl!

*Captive Hebrews.*

In slavery's chains we lie,  
Doomed captives waiting death.  
The hunger wastes our fevered breath,  
Till one by one we die.

Woe! Woe! One by one we faint and  
die!

*The CAMP-FOLLOWERS (ridiculing the  
captives).*

Let Israel perish never,  
Let Judah's Gods prevail!  
Ha! ha! ha!—  
In shackles live for ever,  
Nor cease your plaintive wail!  
Ah, ha! ha! ha!—

Come, drink the health of Judah,  
There's victory in the vine!  
Ah, ha! ha!—  
Subdue the base intruder  
With cups of ruby wine!  
Ah, ha! ha! ha!

Scorn not our fervid kisses,  
The victor's chief delight!  
Ah, ha! ha! ha!

Asshur, hail! hail! hail!  
Holofernes, hail!

*The Captive Hebrews.*

In slavery's chains we lie, etc.—

SCENE II.

HOLOFERNES (*entering*).

The king sends forth his sword;  
With me is all his might  
To smite his foes abroad,  
To blast them day and night!  
And leave their broken bones ab-  
horred,  
By friend and foe alike ignored,  
A prey for wolf and kite.

I stretchèd forth my hand,  
The Medes all bent the knee,  
I frowned along the land  
And Tyre sank by the sea.  
Far Egypt's dry and breathless sands,  
Beneath my rage and dread com-  
mands,  
A gory pool shall be!

Mine anger once awake,  
When slaughter nerves my wrist,  
Let earth in terror quake!  
Naught can my power resist!  
Nor blood nor fire my wrath can  
slake,  
Till round the charred impaling-stake  
Grim death has fed full grist.

SCENE III.

HOLOFERNES, ACHIOR, and SOLDIERS.

Behold! Achior, the Ammonite, comes!  
He bows before thy feet!

*Holofernes.*

Stand forth, ye Ammonites returned  
from Bethulia, and tell me what they  
are who dare resist.

*Soldiers.*

Hail, Asshur! Hail!

*Achior.*

Let my lord now hear the answer of  
his servant's mouth!  
Leave to thirsting death these people,  
hiding to the South!  
For they serve a God, Jehovah, who  
doth never sleep,  
Watching o'er His chosen people, while  
His law they keep!

*Chorus.*

What is this? what is this the Am-  
monite saith? Is not Asshur God?

*Achior.*

All the ages while they served him,  
Israel prospered well.  
Only when their hearts forsook him  
Sinful Judah fell.

Craft alone can bring Jehovah  
To defeat and shame;—  
Tempt their hearts, for thou canst  
never  
Overcome His name!

*Chorus.*

Traitor!  
Coward! Down with him!  
Down with the craven coward!  
Death to the craven coward!

*Holofernes.*

Now by my head, I swear! their in-  
solence beneath my foot I'll grind into  
the dust! Art thou an Ammonite?  
Slave! Coward! Traitor! Jew! From  
the dust shalt thou arise no more!  
Chains! Iron! Bind him! A log  
about his neck! And he shall know  
that Asshur, he is God!

*Chorus.*

Hail, Asshur! Hail! He is God!

*Achior.*

Mercy! Mercy grant me, Holofernes!  
Pity thou my groans!  
Baäl, their irons rend and break me!  
Gods, they crush my bones!

*Chorus.*

Down with him! Traitor! Slave!  
Away, traitor!  
Down with him!

*Holofernes.*

Bear Achior forth, and cast him at  
their city's gate! With them, it is my  
will he feel my wrath, and know who  
is the Lord!

*Chorus.*

Death to the Ammonite!  
Death! Death! Death!

(*They drag ACHIOR out with violence.*)

SCENE IV.

JUDITH, HOLOFERNES, SENTINEL, SOL-  
DIERS, and CAPTIVE HEBREWS.

*The Captives.*

Who is it yonder comes from out the  
vale?  
A woman, see! From her garments,  
from Judea!  
The sentinels surround her, on up the  
hill they come!  
How dignified her mien!  
A woman high in Israel!  
'Tis Judith!  
Alas! Alas!  
Ah, noblest of Judah's women!  
The palm-tree of mighty Judah!  
Why comes she alone to the camp of  
the foe?  
Why did she leave the walls of the  
city?  
Trusted she here to find human pity?  
Never will sun rise to light thee  
hither!  
Never the day that leads thy steps  
thither!  
Ever in shame, thy beauty shall  
wither!  
Judith, our fairest, Judith, the pure!

*Enter JUDITH.*

*Judith.*

Peace, peace! Jehovah will protect  
me!

*Holofernes (gruffly).*

What woman's voice is that?

*Sentinel.*

'Tis a Jewish woman taken in the vale,  
And she is passing fair.

*Holofernes.*

She is fair? 'Tis well! Let her ap-  
proach!  
Fair Jewish women may my mercy  
gain.

*Soldiers.*

Behold, a goddess comes!  
What wealth of raven hair!  
For her who would not dare the war-  
god's wrath?  
By Ashtoreth, her poise!  
How lithe, tall and straight!  
Her raiment hides  
Yet half reveals her form!  
See the jewels on her arms!  
What radiance! how they shine!  
How goddess-like she walks!  
Majestic is her mien!  
A queen! A very queen!

*Holofernes.*

Woman, who art thou? for thou art  
beautiful!

*Judith.*

My name is Judith, in Bethulia was  
I born.

*Holofernes.*

High favor shalt that find in Holo-  
fernes' house! And honor in the court  
of Nabuchodonosor!

*Judith.*

My lord is great. All Asshur's host  
is in his hand!  
In thee alone is Asshur's strength!  
Thou art his mighty arm!

*Holofernes.*

Accursed shall all the tribe of Judah  
be! But thou shalt be exalted high  
at Asshur's court, thou fairest one!  
for none is like to thee!

*Judith.*

My lord is great, his will rules  
Asshur's host!

*Holofernes.*

Come, feast with me to-night!

*Judith (startled).*

My lord!

*Holofernes.*

I love thee, and would make thee  
mine!

*Judith (aside).*

Jehovah, save me!  
Save me in my husband's love, pure  
and unstained!  
Thou reignest above!

(*To Holofernes.*)

Lord, most mighty, grant me now a boon!

Let me go, at midnight and at noon,  
Safely through the sentinels and lines,  
Down the valley yonder midst the pines!

There to pray unto my people's God,  
Lest He strike me with displeasure's rod!

Let me not incur Jehovah's ire:—  
Grant thy servant, lord, this one desire!

*Holofernes.*

Have thy prayer, thou fairest of thy race,

Have thou thy wish, as I my heart's desire!

*Judith.*

God, strengthen Thou my heart!  
Save me from disgrace!

*Holofernes (to an attendant).*

Attend her as the daughter of a king! Thy life shall guarantee her sumptuous state! Freely, also, shall she pass the guards, to go forth down the valley, there to pray. And curst and tortured be the Jewish God, if he refuse this beauteous woman's prayers! than Ishtar's own divinest self more fair, more ravishing! more beautiful! To-night! To-night! To-night!

## SECOND TABLEAU. SCENE V.

*Before the tent of HOLOFERNES. SENTINEL pacing up and down. Music and sounds of revelry from interior of tent.*

JUDITH, SENTINEL, and CHORUS.

*Judith.*

What revelry! An orgy at its height!—The vile Assyrian lords!—Their ribald jests!—How boldly will they leer on my mistress!—The women's voices, and their wanton laugh!—The wild, loose strains they sing! (*Perceiving the guard.*) The sentinel!

CHORUS (*from interior of the tent*).

Frenzied the flower-wreaths round her fling, fresh flowers fling.

Quaffing the golden cups they bring, the slave-girls bring!

Dances the fire-light in the wine, the ruby wine!

Fair gleaming limbs in the draperies shine! A moment shine!—Ah!

*Sentinel.*

Who is it wanders round the tent?  
Whom dost thou seek?

*Judith.*

Judith, for whom the captain sent,  
would with him speak.

## SCENE VI.

SENTINEL, *throwing back the curtains of the tent, disclosing the interior. Tables covered with flowers and antique gold and silver vessels. HOLOFERNES and his officers reclining on couches. Female slaves pouring wine.*

All hail, Holofernes! The woman of Judah approaches!

*Holofernes (coming down).*

Gods! Welcome without measure!  
When was such beauty seen?  
Fair princess of my pleasure!  
Kneel, slaves, salute your queen!

*Chorus.*

Welcome without measure!  
We hail thee, beauteous queen!

*Judith.*

Thy welcome is too fervent,  
Too great will be my debt.  
Such honor for thy servant  
Thou surely wilt regret.

*Holofernes.*

No humble place shall hide thee!  
This honor be thy least!  
Come, sit on the dais beside me!  
Yea, fair one, join the feast!

*Chorus.*

Come, taste the dance's wild desire!  
Come, touch thy lips with passion's fire!

Come, join our laughing, wanton throng!

While Ishtar woos with wine and song!

*Holofernes.*

Dost scorn this rich collation?  
Wouldst thou be further woo'd?

*Judith.*

The strict law of my nation  
Forbiddeth Asshur's food!

*Holofernes.*

The wish thou cravest, tell me—  
Speak, and 'tis thine own!

*Judith.*

Great lord, else thou compel me,  
I would serve thee, alone.

*Holofernes (aside).*

How subtly she confesses!  
Her wish to mine inclines!

*(To the Slaves.)*

Depart! Hence! Leave me! All!  
I would be here alone!

*Chorus.*

Come, come, taste the dance's, etc.  
*(Chorus exeunt.)*

*Holofernes.*

Come, yield to love's delight! Fair  
woman, come!  
I love thee, and I would press thee  
in my arms!

*Judith.*

Nay, for I am a Hebrew, gracious lord!  
E'en one of those whom thou thyself  
would slay.  
Thy favor is too great for such as I!

*Holofernes.*

Thou art a queen by right in beauty's line,  
And naught shall be denied for thy  
delight!

*Judith.*

Nay, I am but a Hebrew widow. Lord,  
Make not the women point at me with  
scorn,  
Until thou hast o'ercome the Jewish  
coast!

*Holofernes.*

Thou art too beautiful!  
Ah, dally not,  
Or wherefore, lovely woman, didst  
thou come?

*Judith.*

O hearken to my words, most mighty  
lord,  
Thy servant would find favor in thy  
sight.

The burning drought devoured my  
people,  
Gaunt famine stalked in every street,  
Till now the temple-sacrifices  
The famished people eat.  
Yea, even from the temple wine-jars  
They cool their fever's thirsty heat!  
But these are sacred to Jehovah,  
To touch them seals their pending  
doom!  
I decked myself, I hastened to thee,  
Before the town became a tomb.

*Holofernes.*

This meat-robb'd Jewish God I'll  
worship,  
I swear upon my priestly head!  
His fortresses shall be the altars,  
The sacrifice, His Jewish dead!

Come, for my priestly duties crown me!  
Come, bind my temples with thy hair!  
Come, wreath thy snowy arms around  
me,  
Thou Jewess, beautiful and fair!

*Judith (aside).*

What awful doom, O God!  
Such blasphemy must bring!  
'Twill fall not only on his head,  
But humble Asshur's king!

*(To Holofernes.)*

The wasted plains declare thy power,  
Behold, thy hosts filled all the North,  
Thy ponderous blade doth sway this  
hour,  
Thy splendor and fame are gone forth!  
I saw how the Israelites fear thee,  
The nations thy praises repeat.  
Thy servant, dear lord, would be near  
thee,  
She came to seek grace at thy feet.

*Holofernes.*

The wasted plains declare my power!  
Behold, my hosts fill all the North!  
My ponderous blade doth sway this  
hour,  
My splendor and fame goeth forth!

*Judith.*

Enough for me that I am near thee,  
And find such favor at thy feet.

*Holofernes.*

Come, kiss me, come, with wine I'll  
cheer thee  
And by my side shall be thy seat.

*Judith.*

It is too much, my lord!

*Holofernes (with increasing impatience).*

No honor is too much,  
Then what shall buy those lips?  
Have all thy soul!  
What wilt thou have? This ring?  
These jewels? Take them all!

*Judith (aside).*

The falchion! See, the sword!

*Holofernes (overhearing).*

The sword! 'Tis jewelled pricelessly!  
All Persia is not worth that hilt.  
But take it. It is thine!

*Judith.*

A pretty thing!  
But where is wine to celebrate thy  
might?  
Thou need'st thy sword no more!

*Holofernes.*

Be all my power thine!  
Thou hast it now!

*(Angrily.)*

Then kiss me, come, thou dost delay  
too long!

*Judith.*

Then first pour out the great libation.  
Drink, mighty chief, the bowl of wine!  
Come, as a priest take thou thy  
station,  
While I, thy cup-bearer, take mine.  
A pledge, a pledge, to fill up all my  
heart!

*(Holding up cup to him.)*

*Holofernes.*

Thee, fairest Hebrew, and our joy!  
*(Drinks.)*

*Judith (demurely).*

Ah, soon thou'lt cast me off,  
The scorn of all thy host!

*Holofernes.*

Nay, thou shalt still be mine!  
More will I give to thee than dowered  
e'er a queen.

*Judith.*

Thou'lt never send me forth?  
O tell me, gracious lord!  
*(He sits on the couch; she kneels at his  
feet.)*

*Holofernes (he is gradually overcome by  
the wine).*

Afar on the plains of the Tigris,  
Where naught but the honey-bee  
roams,  
Shall blossom in jewels mine Iris,  
Palm-shaded 'neath crystalline domes.

Far off o'er the meadows of flowers,  
That drink all the tints of the vine,  
The clouds shall drop pearls in their  
showers,  
And the brooks shall run red with  
pure wine.

Soft music shall waft from the towers,  
And perfumes their heaviness shed,  
Through the golden Assyrian hours,  
Where my fairest shall dream on her  
bed  
Dreams of love, dreams of bliss,  
In the moonlight's soft kiss.

Far away, by night and day,  
Far from war, O may I be,  
Far from all save wine and thee.

*Judith.*

A single cup to crown the night!  
This ruby tankard!  
Canst thou take so deep a draught?  
Drink! Drink! I give it thee!  
*(He takes the cup, drinking during the  
pauses in his song.)*

*Holofernes (maudlin).*

Far away, etc.

*Judith (aside).*

Aye, far away! Ere dawn of day,  
Far from thy power, O may I be!  
From thy thick wine!  
Far from thee!

*Holofernes.*

Far away by night and day, etc.  
*(He sinks unconscious on the couch.)*

*Judith (sotto voce).*

At last! At last! He sleeps!  
The time is near!



*(Rising.)*

Jehovah, strengthen thou my fainting hand!

Have mercy, Lord! No more can I endure

His brutal lust, his impious regard,  
His vile caresses, and his loathsome smiles!

Have I not yet my people's sin atoned?  
Have I not yet their pardon fully gained?

Said not the vision, "thy fair arm shall slay?"

Thy hand shall save Judah; now God, point the way.

*(Perceiving the sword.)*

His falchion gleams in the torches' red light.

He gave me the sword that shall slay him to-night.

Come, falchion, come!

Thou gleamest in my sight.

Mine, thou art mine!

And all Asshur's might!

At last let the price of the faithless be paid!

*(She takes the sword in both hands and strikes HOLOFERNES three times. At the third stroke the head rolls away.)*

Jehovah, now bring me Thy mercy and aid!

Tyrant! Oppressor! Lie bare to my sword!

And Judah I save when I slay him, O Lord!

Jehovah, Thy mercy! Judah is free!

*(Falls on her knees.)*

*The Sentinel (outside).*

All's well! and midnight is the hour!

*(JUDITH rises, conceals the head of HOLOFERNES under her mantle, and goes out of the tent.)*

Fairest Judith, according to my lord's command, safely pass!

Go thou to make thy prayer unto the God of thy people!

All's well! All's well! All's well!

## ACT III.

*Outside the Walls of Bethulia.*

SCENE I.—OZIAS kneeling on the wall.

*Ozias.*

The sun, up o'er the East a burning gleam.

Stand still, thou lamp of Joshua! quench thy beam,

Unless thou rise to bring Jehovah's aid  
To Bethulia's dark, besieged glade!

O God, dispel our grief!

O send us now relief!

Send victory with this rising sun!

Leave not a foe when day is done!

The sun thou gavest, Lord, to rule the day,

The darkness thus dividing from the light!

From us, O let that sun divide the night!

That else must take all light and life away.

SCENE II.—OZIAS, JUDITH, and CHORUS.

*Judith (in the distance).*

Ozias!

*Ozias.*

What do I hear? A voice!

*Judith (nearer).*

Ozias! Hear!

Open the gates!

*Ozias (in great excitement).*

'Tis Judith's voice!

Awake! Rejoice!

Praised be Jehovah's name!

Her mantle flutters with her haste!

Up the hill she comes!

*Judith (still nearer).*

Shout! Summon the people together!  
The Lord smites the foe as of old!

*Chorus (entering hurriedly through the gates in the wall. They swarm about JUDITH as she enters.)*

Awake! Rejoice!

Judith returns!

Come hither, Israel's children!

Fling wide the gates!

And welcome Judith in!

*Judith.*

The Lord hath sent deliverance,  
And saved His chosen land!  
The Lord hath smitten Asshur's host,  
E'en with His own right hand!

*Chorus.*

What! Is the tyrant dead!

*Judith.*

He is—and Asshur!  
See, the head!

*(Holds up the head of HOLOFERNES.)*

The monster woo'd me for my shame—  
I filled his cup with wine!  
The monster woo'd me for my shame—  
But by Jehovah's holy name  
That wine with blood besmeared his  
fame,  
And kept disgrace from mine!

*Chorus.*

Let all the earth His mercy know!  
He guards His chosen race  
From all the fury of the foe.  
Untouched by shame, defeat, or woe,  
He saves us from disgrace!

*Judith.*

The monster lured me to disgrace,  
I smiled with laughing eyes.  
The monster lured me to disgrace,  
But boldly gazing on my face  
He soon forgot my haughty race,  
And yonder now he lies!

*Chorus.*

Let all the earth His mercy know, etc.

*Judith.*

The monster woo'd with foul intent—  
I took his jewelled sword!  
The monster woo'd with foul intent—  
But red the torch-light in the tent  
As 'cross his drunken throat it went,  
And blood with wine was strangely  
blent—  
Jehovah be adored!

*Chorus.*

O noblest of Judah's women!  
The palm-tree of mighty Judah!  
Hail, coming at dawn from the camp  
of the foe!  
Dark was the day that led thee forth  
thither!  
Glorious the sun now lights thy way  
hither!  
Darker the night that heard not our  
wailing!  
Glorious, resplendent, thy victory hail-  
ing!

Ne'er shall thy fame in all the earth  
wither!

Judith victorious!

Judith, all hail!

Praise, adoration, worship, praise  
Unto Jehovah's name!

Let all the hillside echoes raise  
The glories of His name.

### SCENE III.

*Enter ACHIOR in the garb of an Israelite.*

*Achior.*

Now, by the gods, I surely know  
Jehovah is the Lord!  
Him will I serve in weal or woe,  
For He should be adored!

*Judith.*

O come, thou faithful warrior, come!  
And join Jehovah's band!  
He smites the vain blasphemers dumb,  
And guards His chosen land.

*Oxias.*

Yea, truly is Jehovah God,  
In spite of Asshur's boast,  
For I have seen the gory head  
Of all their mighty host.

### FINALE.

*Judith (recitative).*

Then hang his head on your towers!  
Defiantly there let it swing!  
To arms! Rise! Assemble your pow-  
ers  
In the might of Jehovah, our King!

He to his own, 'gainst fearful odds,  
Triumphant glory brings!  
Jehovah, God of all the gods,  
And King of all the kings!

*Chorus.*

To arms! To arms! Sweep forth upon  
the foe!  
To arms! To arms! Avenging blow  
for blow!  
Pour down upon the headless band!  
Drive forth the slaves from out the  
land!  
The sword and spear and buckler don!  
Jehovah leads His people on!

He to his own, etc.

CURTAIN.

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# Judith.

Lyric Drama.

1

## Act I.

### Introduction and Scene I. Ozias and Chorus.

G.W. CHADWICK.

Moderato con moto.

Piano.

The musical score is written for piano and consists of six systems of music. Each system has a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is Moderato con moto. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings like *p* (piano), *f* (forte), *dim.* (diminuendo), and *cresc.* (crescendo). The first system starts with a piano (*p*) marking. The second system also starts with a piano (*p*) marking. The third system includes a *dim.* marking. The fourth system includes a *p* marking. The fifth system includes a *cresc.* marking. The sixth system ends with a double bar line.

1 *f* *p* *cresc.* 7.

(In Bethulia. Israelites, Priests, Soldiers and Children conversing in groups, with despairing gestures. Ozias and Judith among them.)

**SOPR.** Proud As-shur's host! Proud As-shur's

**ALTO.** Proud As-shur's host! Proud As-shur's

**TENOR.** Proud As-shur's host! Proud As-shur's

**BASS.** Proud As-shur's host! Proud As-shur's

**Chorus.** Proud As-shur's host! Proud As-shur's

*f* 7.

host! It fills With char - iot, horse and thrall The

host! It fills With char - iot, horse and thrall The

host! It fills With char - iot, horse and thrall The

host! It fills With char - iot, horse and thrall The

val - - - ley'neath our cit - y's wall, And swarms the dis - tant

val - - - ley'neath our cit - y's wall, And swarms the dis - tant

val - - - ley'neath our cit - y's wall, And swarms the dis - tant

val - - - ley'neath our cit - y's wall, And swarms the dis - tant

3 *animando* *mf*

hills. Their num - - ber who can know? Death

hills. Their num - - ber who can know? Death

hills. Their num - - ber who can

hills. Their num - - ber who can

tracks, with sul - try breath, The long, black path from  
 tracks, with sul - try breath, The long, black path from  
 know? Death tracks, with sul - try breath, The path from  
 know? Death tracks, with sul - try breath, The path from

Bec - ti - leth, That breeds the fear - - - ful foe! *p*  
 Bec - ti - leth, That breeds the fear - - - ful foe! Their  
 Bec - ti - leth, That breeds the fear - - - ful foe!  
 Bec - ti - leth, That breeds the fear - - - ful foe!

*animando*  
 num - ber who can know? Death tracks, with sul - try  
 Their num - ber who can know? Death tracks, with  
 Their num - ber who can know? Death tracks, with  
 Their num - ber who can know? Death tracks, with

breath, The long, back path from Bec-ti-leth, That breeds the  
sul - - try breath, The path from Bec-ti-leth, That breeds the  
sul - - try breath, The path from Bec-ti-leth, That breeds the

fear - ful foe! Proud As-shur's  
fear - ful foe! Proud As-shur's  
fear - ful foe! Proud As-shur's  
r - - - ful foe! Proud As-shur's

Proud As-shur's host!  
Proud As-shur's host!  
Proud As-shur's host!  
Proud As-shur's host!

555



*dim.*

### 5 Allegro moderato.

*p* *cresc.*

Can aught 'gainst these prevail? Be-hold, how great their power! Be-

### Allegro moderato.

*p* *cresc.*

*f* *p*

neath their frown the na-tions cower! Who dare such might,

host! an  
try  
host!  
host!  
host!

6

aught 'gainst these pre-vail? Be - hold, how great their power! Be -  
 sail? Can aught 'gainst these pre - vail? Be - hold, how great their

*cresc.* *f* *cresc.* *p*

neath their frown the na - tions cower! Who dare such might, such might as -  
 power! Can aught 'gainst these pre-vail? Be - hold, how great their

*p*

7

aught 'gainst these pre - vail? Be - hold, how great their power! Be -  
 sail? Can aught 'gainst these pre - vail? Be - hold, how great their

*cresc.* *f* *cresc.* *p* *cresc.* *f*

neath their frown The na-tions cower! Who dare such might, such might as -  
 power! Be-hold, be - hold, how great their power! Who dare such might as -  
 power! Be - hold, be-hold, how great their power! Who dare such might as -  
 Can

8  
 sail? Can aught 'gainst these pre - vail? Be-hold, how great their  
 sail? Can aught 'gainst these pre - vail? Be-hold, be -  
 sail? Can aught 'gainst these pre - vail? Be-hold, how great their  
 aught 'gainst these pre - vail? Be - hold, how great their power! Be -

pow - er!  
 hold, how great their power! Be - neath their frown.  
 pow - er! Be - neath their  
 neath their frown the na - tions cower! Who

9

Who dare such might as -

the na - tions cow - er!

frown the na - tions cower! Who dare such might as -

dare such might, such might as - sail! Who dare such might as -

*p*

*p*

sail? Be - hold, be - hold, how great their

ought gainst these pre - vail? Be - hold, how great their power! Be -

sail? Can aught 'gainst these pre - vail? Be - hold, be -

sail? Can aught 'gainst these pre - vail? Be - hold, how

*sf*

power! Be - neath their frown, be - neath their frown the na - tions

neath their frown the na - tions cow - er! Be -

hold, how great their power! Be - neath their frown the na - tions

great, how great their power! Be - neath their frown the

10

cow - er! Can aught 'gainst these pre-vail? Can aught, can  
neath their frown the na - tions cower! Can aught 'gainst these pre-  
cower! Can aught 'gainst these prevail? Be- hold, how great their power! Be-  
na - tions cow - - er!

aught 'gainst these, pre - vail? Be- neath their frown the  
vail? Be - - hold, how great their power! Be -  
neath their frown the na - tions cower! Can aught  
Be- neath their frown the na - tions cow - -

na - - - tions cower! Can aught pre-vail? Be- hold, be-  
neath their frown thy cower! Can aught pre-vail? How great their  
'gainst these pre - vail? Can aught pre-vail? Be - hold, -  
er! Can aught 'gainst these pre-vail? Be- hold, how great their power! Be -

hold, how great their power!

power! Be-neath their frown the na - - -

- how great their power! Be-neath their frown the

neath their frown the na - - - tions\_ cower! Be-neath their

*ff* 12

Can aught 'gainst these prevail? Be- hold, how great their power! Be-

- tions cower! Can aught 'gainst these prevail? Be- hold, how great their power! Be -

na - tions cower! Can aught 'gainst these prevail? Be- hold, how great their power! Be -

frown they cower! Can aught 'gainst these prevail? Be- hold, how great their power! Be-

neath their frown the na - tions cower! Who dare such might, such might as -

hold! Be-neath their frown the na-tions cower!

hold! Who dare such might, Who dare such might as -

hold! Beneath their frown the na - tions cower! Who dare such might as -

sail? Who dare such might as - sail? Can aught 'gainst these pre -

sail? Who dare such might as - sail? Be -

sail? Can aught 'gainst these pre - sail? Be -

How great their power! Who dare such might as -

vail? How great their power! Who dare such might as -

hold, how great their power! Who dare such might as -

hold, how great their power! Who dare such might as -

sail? Can aught 'gainst these pre -

sail? Can aught 'gainst these pre -

sail? Be -

sail? Can aught 'gainst these pre - sail? Be -

How great their power! Who dare such might as -

vail? How great their power! Who dare such might as -

hold, how great their power! Who dare such might as -

hold, how great their power! Who dare such might as -

sail? Can aught 'gainst these pre - vail? Be -

sail? Can aught 'gainst these pre -

sail? Can aught 'gainst these pre - vail? Be -

sail? Can aught 'gainst these pre -

hold, how great their power! Be - hold, how great their

vail? Be - hold, how great their power! Be - hold, how great, how great their

hold, be - hold, how great their power! Be - hold, how great their

vail? Be - hold, how great, be - hold. how great, how great their



14. *ff*

power! Proud Asshur's host!

power! Proud Asshur's host!

power! Proud Asshur's host!

power! Proud Asshur's host!

8

*ff*

15553

el, be not dis - mayed, For God will quick - ly bring you

This system contains the first four measures of the piece. The vocal line begins with a half note 'el', followed by a quarter note rest, then a half note 'be not dis - mayed,'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand.

aid! Keep burn - ing fires up - on your towers, Red

*più p*

This system contains measures 5 through 8. The vocal line has a half note 'aid!', followed by a quarter note rest, then a half note 'Keep burn - ing fires up - on your towers, Red'. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic texture, marked *più p* (piano) in measure 7.

blaz - ing through the mid - night hours! Keep still at hand your

This system contains measures 9 through 12. The vocal line begins with a half note 'blaz - ing', followed by a quarter note rest, then a half note 'through the mid - night hours! Keep still at hand your'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand.

swords and spears, That when Je - ho - vah's aid ap - pears.

This system contains measures 13 through 16. The vocal line has a half note 'swords and spears,', followed by a quarter note rest, then a half note 'That when Je - ho - vah's aid ap - pears.'. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic texture.

Ye may up - on the hos - tile horde — Pour fire and death, pour fire and

This system contains measures 17 through 20. The vocal line begins with a half note 'Ye may up - on the hos - tile horde —', followed by a quarter note rest, then a half note 'Pour fire and death, pour fire and'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand.

death with torch and sword! *rit. molto*

*Meno mosso e maestoso.*

16 His cov-e-nant He will keep As long as we o -

bey! Their host, Je - ho - vah, quick - ly slay! Let not Thy\_vengeance

sleep! We scorn their marshalled powers, Who have Thy name de -

fied! If Thou, O God, art on\_our side, The vic-to-ry is

## Maestoso assai.

His cov-e-nant He will keep As long as we o -

His cov-e-nant He will keep As long as we o -

His cov-e-nant He will keep As long as we o -

(Ozias.) f ours. His cov-e-nant He will keep As long as we o -

## Maestoso assai.

Maestoso assai.

bey! Their host, Je - ho - vah, quick - ly slay! Let not Thy vengeance

bey! Their host, Je - ho - vah, quick - ly slay! Let not Thy vengeance

bey! Their host, Je - ho - vah, quick - ly slay! Let not Thy vengeance

bey! Their host, Je - ho - vah, quick - ly slay! Let not Thy vengeance

sleep! We scorn their mar-shal'd powers, Who have Thy name de - fied! If

sleep! We scorn their mar-shal'd powers, Who have Thy name de - fied! If

sleep! We scorn their mar-shal'd powers, Who have Thy name de - fied! If

sleep! We scorn their mar-shal'd powers, Who have Thy name de - fied! If

Thou, O God, art on our side, The vic-to-ry is ours! The

Thou, O God, art on our side, The vic-to-ry is ours! The

Thou, O God, art on our side, The vic-to-ry is ours! The

Thou, O God, art on our side, The vic-to-ry is ours! The

*cresc.*

vic-to-ry is ours! The vic-to-ry is ours!

vic-to-ry is ours! The vic-to-ry is ours!

vic-to-ry is ours! The vic-to-ry is ours!

vic-to-ry is ours! The vic-to-ry is ours!

*dim.*

(Exeunt Ozias and Chorus.)

*p*

Scene II.  
Judith alone.

19

*Sostenuto ed espressivo.*

Judith.

*p* *f* *p*

18

God, what bodings stir my troubled heart, That from my qui - et life I must de-

*p espress.*

part To seek yon horde?

*f* *p*

For I a-lone see Ju-dah's trust is slight, And all the bru - tal cun-ning, and the

might Of As - sur's sword.

*f* *p*

Though Ju-dah wear a-way the sieg-e's

*dim.* *p*

length, The wa-ter-fa-mine soon will sap her strength, And

*f dim.*

she will fall, and she will

fall. Pro-ject her in this hour of sor-est need! And for her

*pp*

sin, O let me, let me bleed! But spare them

*mf*

all! — O spare them all!

20 *sostenuto ma animato*

O show me, Lord, how I may save this — land!

Make Thou — mine arm its du - ty un - der - stand, And

keep me in the hol - low of Thine hand —

*p cresc. più*

*allarg.*

By Thy great might, by Thy great might!

*p dim. pp a tempo*



*un poco più mosso; agitato*

The storm of

As - shur burst on Ju - dah's hills! Their roll - ing thunder ev - ry valley

fills! Like rain — we fall! — like rain we

fall! O send us shel - ter from the fier - y blast, — And clear the

sky that death has over - cast! — Spread Thy strong wings o'er us till storms are

passed! Yea, spare us — all!

*p* *rull.*

# 22 Tempo primo.

*sostenuto*

O show me, Lord, how I may save this — land! — Make Thou —

*sostenuto*

*p*

— mine arm its du - ty un-der-stand, And keep me in the hol-low

*p* *cresc.*

*allarg.*

of Thine hand, By Thy great might, by Thy great

*p* *morendo*

might!

*a tempo* *p* *smorzando* *pp*

## Scene III.

## Ozias, Achior and Soldiers.

(Enter Achior and Assyrian soldiers.)

*Allegro marcato.*

Achior.  
Hark to Hol-b-

fer- nes, As- shur's mighty chief, Cap- tain of all

ar- mies! Give his words be- lief! Emp-ty are your

23

cis- terns, Dry each spring and well That e'er gave you

wa - ter! Yield, O Is - ra - el! Yield, and Hol - o -

*mf*

fer - nes - Now will grant your lives, Men of Beth - u -

*p* *cresc.*

24

li - a, Your children and your wives!

TENOR I & II.

BASS I. Yield!

BASS II. Yield!

Yield!

*f*

Yield! Yield, O Is - ra - ell

Yield! Yield, O Is - ra - ell

Yield! Yield, O Is - ra - ell

*sf* *fp*

Achior.

But his wrath, his wrath will leave you,

*mp*

If ye dare to re - sist,

Bleach - ing bones, bones and

ash - es In the morn - ing mist!

*dim.*

25

O - pen now your gate - ways, All your pass - es

yield, Ere in des - o - la - tion Shall your doom be

sealed! *più dolce* Hark to Hol - o - fer - nes! Tremble, pros-trate

*f dim.* *p*

fall! Bow your heads to As - shur! He is Lord

*cresc.* *f*

26

of all!

*f* *f* *f*

Soldiers. Yield! Yield! Yield, O Is - ra -

Yield! Yield! Yield, O Is - ra -

Yield! Yield! Yield, O Is - ra -

*f* *f* *f* *fa tempo* *tr*

el! Bow your heads to As - shur! He is Lord of

el! Bow your heads to As - shur! He is Lord of

el! Bow your heads to As - shur! He is Lord of

all!

all!

all!

Ozias. (♩ = ♪)

Hence, hence, ye slaves of As - shur, go! Bid your haugh-ty

\*) The value of the 8th-note remains unchanged.

cap-tain know, Naught a-vails your countless horde, — That — Je-

27 Achior.

Ye who Hol-o-fer-nes scorn,

ho - vah — is the Lord.

And the wrath of As-shurs frown,

Shall see the blaz-ing

of your towers And the ash-es of your town, the ash - es

*cresc.*

28

of your town!



Listesso tempo.

Ozias.

Long as we his cov - 'nant keep, Shall his—

*p legato*

ven - geance ne - ver sleep! Use - less is your

*f* *p*

i - dle boast! Quick - ly He will break your

*f* *p cresc.*

29

Achior.

Ere to -

Ozias.

host!

Hence, ye

Soldiers.

Ere to - mor - row's

Ere to - mor - row's

*f* *fp*

mor-rows sun be set, Ye shall lick the go-ry dust! Hear the  
 slaves of As-shur! Naught-a-vails your countless, count-less horde! Hence, ye  
 sun be set, Ye shall lick the go-ry, go-ry dust! Hear the doom of  
 sun be set, Ye shall lick the go-ry, go-ry dust! Hear the doom of

doom, hear the doom, All ye who in Je-ho-  
 slaves! hence, ye slaves! hence, hence, ye slaves! Je-ho-  
 As-shur's wrath, Ye who in—Je-ho-vah trust! Ye shall lick the go-  
 As-shur's wrath, Ye who in—Je-ho-vah trust! Ye shall lick the go-  
 cresc. ff

(Exeunt Achior and Assyrians. Chorus, gathering together again, come to Ozias.)

- vah trust! \_\_\_\_\_  
 - vah is the Lord! \_\_\_\_\_  
 ry dust! \_\_\_\_\_  
 ry dust! \_\_\_\_\_  
 ff più animato

# Scene IV. Ozias and Chorus.

Andante espressivo.

*espress.*  
A - las! A - las! Thou

*Andante espressivo.*  
*p*

(Chorus of Israelites.)

might'st have saved our lives!

A - las! — our children, our

30

But

But now no hope! All hope is gone! —

child-ren and our wives! All hope is — gone!

*cresc.*  
 now no hope! all hope is gone! The

*p cresc.*  
 All hope is gone!

*p cresc.*  
 All hope is gone!

*f cresc.*  
 The

blaz - ing sky no rain - drop sheds! The parch-ed cis - terns warp be -

The sky no rain - drop sheds! The parch-ed cisterns warp be -

The sky no rain - drop sheds! The parch-ed cisterns warp be -

blaz - ing sky no pitying rain - drop sheds! The cis - terns warp be -

*f cresc.* *più cresc.*

neath the sun! O - zi - as! Wa - ter!

neath the sun! *sf* O - zi - as! Wa - ter, O -

neath the sun! O - zi - as! Wa - ter! 6 -

neath the sun! O - zi - as! Wa - ter!

*sf*

Wa - ter,

zi - as! Wa - ter! Wa - ter,

zi - as! Wa - ter! Wa - ter,

Wa - ter,

*dim.*

*dim.* *p*

*dim.* or we die! *dim.*

*dim.* or we die! *dim.*

*dim.* or we die! *dim.*

or we die!

*dim.*

*pp*

Ozias.

*più animato*

32

Trust yet a while! In God Je-ho-vah trust! Yea, bear in

mind His care for you of old! The Lord will quickly come, Your

cov - nant keep! He, watching Is - ra-el, doth nev-er, \_\_\_\_ doth never

## 33 Allegro ma non troppo.

sleep!

*fp cresc.*

Chorus.

Curse thee, false priest! Thy  
Curse thee, false priest! Thou dost deceive!  
Curse thee, false priest! Thou dost de -  
Curse thee, false priest! Thou dost de - ceive!

words, thy words are false! thy words are  
Thy words are false! thy words are false,  
ceive! Thy words are false! thy words are  
Thy words are false! thy words are false, — we

Ozias. *p*  
For  
false, we will not be - lieve!  
we will not be - lieve!  
false, we will not be - lieve!  
will not, will not be - lieve!

34 *non più lento*

five days wait, and if by that time's end Je -

ho - - - vah doth not His as-sistance lend, To

As - - shur's pow'r our van - quish'd heads we'll

*cresc.* *f* *rall.* *sf* *sf*

35 *Allegro ma non troppo.*

bend.

Chorus. Curse thee, thou priest, thou priest of

Curse thee, priest of ev - 'ry

Curse thee, thou priest of ev - 'ry ill! thou

*f* *f* *f*

Allegro ma non troppo. Curse thee, curse thee, priest of ev - 'ry



ev - ry ill! Our wells with wa - ter canst thou  
ill! Our wells with wa - ter canst thou  
priest of ill! Our wells with wa - ter canst thou  
ill! Our wells with wa - ter canst thou

Poco meno mosso.

36 Ozias.

Heralds, go, to Holo - fernes hasten,  
fill?  
fill?  
fill?  
fill?

Poco meno mosso.

and beg he grant us mer - cy for five days, Yea,

*espress.*

and beg he grant us mer - cy for five days, Yea,

— grant us wa - ter! Then if God

save not, to As - - shurs pow'r we'll bow, his

*fp cresc.*

*dim. p*

*sf sf*

### 37 Allegro molto vivace.

slaves.

*Con fuoco*

Wa - ter!

Wa - ter!

Wa - ter!

Allegro molto vivace.

Wa - ter!

wa - ter! wa - ter! wa - ter! For five

wa - ter! wa - ter! wa - ter! For five

wa - ter! wa - ter! wa - ter! For five

wa - ter! wa - ter! wa - ter! For five

*sf*

days must we die? Hail,

days must we die? Hail,

days must we die? Hail,

days must we die? Hail,

As - shur, hail! Hail,

As - shur, hail! Hail,

As - shur, hail! Hail,

As - shur, hail! Hail,

As - shur, hail! Hail,

As - shur, hail! Hail,

As - shur, hail! Hail,

As - shur, hail! Hail,

Je - ho - vah has

Je - ho - vah has left us to die! Je -

Je - ho - vah has left us to

left us to die! Je - ho - vah has left us to

Je - ho - vah has left us,

ho - vah has left us, has left us to

die. Je - ho - vah has left us,

die, to die, to die!

left us to die! Je - ho -

die, to die! Je - ho -

left us to die! Je - ho -

to die! Je - ho -

*ff sempre*

39

vah has left us to die! As - shur, hail! Hail,

vah has left us to die! As - shur, hail! Hail,

vah has left us to die! As - shur, hail! Hail,

vah has left us to die! As - shur, hail! Hail,

As - shur, hail! Hail! Hail! Hail, As - shur,  
 As - shur, hail! Hail! Hail! Hail, As - shur,  
 As - shur, hail! Hail! Hail! Hail, As - shur,  
 As - shur, hail! Hail! Hail! Hail, As - shur,

[illegible]

# Scene V.

## The Vision of Judith.

Meno allegro ma agitato.

*a tempo*

— Stay, ye cowards, and heark - en un - to me, — ye blas-

*f* *mf cresc.*

phemers! Hath not our God, Je - ho - - vah,

*p* *f* *p cresc.*

— been an ev - er - pres - ent help in trou - ble?

*f* *sf*

40

Recit.

Hath He not brought us — out of the land of E - gypt, and

*fp*

scatter'd our en - e - mies — and destroy'd — them?

*f cresc.* *f* *a tempo*

Hath He not giv-en us bread in the wil-derness, and shall He

*Recit.*

*fp*

*più agitato*

now suf-fer us to per-ish with hun-ger?

*cresc.*

*sf*

**41** *a tempo*

Repent ye, repent ye, repent your sins and your trans-

*f*

*allarg.*

gressions! The Lord Je-hovah will forgive and de-liv-er you! For be-

*sf*

*f colla voce*

*pp*

*Andante moderato.*

hold! I have cried un-to the Lord God Je-ho-vah, and

*mf*

He, and He hath heard my pray'r! And

*p cresc.*

I, e-ven I, Ju-dith, His ser-vent, will de-liv-er you from the hand

*p*

*largamente* 42

of the ty-rant and the op-press-or!

*colla voce*

*a tempo*

*p*

*Andantino.*

With grief and lamen-ta-tion, My-

*pp*

*espress.*

lone-ly couch I sought, And as I lay in slumber A-



won - der there was wrought. Behold, there came un -

*pp smors.* *p*

to me, From the dim world un - seen, A vi - sion of my

lost one, With calm and ra - diant mien. He

43

spake, — and with the ac - cents Of that belov - ed voice A

might - y thrill pass'd o'er me, My spir - it did re - joice.

*cresc. sempre più* *molto cresc.*

## 44 Andante moderato.

Fear not, he said, O Ju - dith, Thou

*ff p*

brave and faith - ful heart, To save and bless thy—

*piu p*

peo - ple Hast thou been set a - part. For

*poco accel.*

*piu animato*

thou shalt slay the ty - rant E'en with thy fair right

*fp sf*

arm, And the God who reigns a - bove thee Shall pro -

*p sf*

45 *grasioso*

tect thee from all harm. So deck thy form with

*p dim.* *più p* *legato*

jew - els, With flowers thy brow a - dorn, Take

not thy maidens with thee, But go forth with the

morn. To As - shur's camp be - take thee! Let

not thy cour - age fail! Dis - hon - or shall not

*dim.*

*rall.*

harm ————— thee, How-e'er the foe as -

*p* *rall.*

46

sail!

*a tempo**f**ff**meno mosso*

And when the hour

cometh ————— That sounds the

*f p cresc.*

ty - - - - - rant's knell,

My

*p*

spir - it shall pro - tect thee! Be - loved spouse, fare - well! Fare -

*p sostenuto* *dim.*

*Andante moderato.* *p dolce*

well! The vi - sion pass'd, and with it My

*p*

soul with strength was fill'd, My spir - it was up - lift - - ed And

*più p*

47 *poco meno mosso*

ev - 'ry fear was still'd. Now, e'en as I was

*mp*

bid - den, To As - shur's camp I go; Ye—

shall not see my face again Till As - - - shur

*sempre dim.*

is laid low!

*pp* *molto cresc.*

*f* *rit.* *p*

## Finale.

Judith, Ozias and Chorus.

Allegro molto agitato.

**Soprano.** *mf* And dost thou brave dis - hon - or's stain? There naught but

**Alto.** Nay, Ju - dith,

**Tenor.** And dost thou brave dis - honor's stain?

**Bass.** Nay, Ju - dith,

**Piano.** *ffp* Allegro molto agitato.

vile dis - hon - or waits! Vain - ly do we

stay! Nay, Ju - dith, stay!

There naught but vile dis - hon - or waits! Vain - ly do we

stay! Nay, Ju - dith, stay!

*fp* *cresc.* *ff sempre*

cry! O Ju - dith! Thy name! Dis - hon - or! The

Vain - ly we cry! Thy name! Dis - hon - or! The

cry! O Ju - dith! Thy name! Dis - hon - or! The

O Ju - dith! Thy name! Dis - hon - or! The

stain! the stain, the stain!

stain! the stain, the stain!

stain! the stain, the stain!

stain! the stain, the stain!

stain! the stain, the stain!

Ozias. *f*

Nay, go not, O Ju-dith, stay! Thou shalt

Throw not thy life a-way!

Throw not thy life a-way!

Throw not thy life a-way!

Throw not thy life a-way!

*p* *f* *p*

but be their slave! Yea, shame

And lust digs ev-ry grave!

And lust digs ev-ry grave!

And lust digs ev-ry grave!

And lust digs ev-ry grave!

*p*



— and death thy need! For none will

See, on our knees we plead!

See, on our knees we plead!

See, on our knees we plead!

See, on our knees we plead!

As - - - shur spare!

O Ju - - dith, hear our

O Ju - - dith, hear our

O Ju - - dith, hear our

O Ju - - dith, hear our

49 Judith.

Un - scath'd I pass them by!

pray'r!

pray'r!

pray'r!

pray'r!

The Lord hath said the word!

*con forza*

The ty - rant's end is nigh! Je - ho - vah's wrath

*Andante.*

is

stirrd!

*p dim.*

*pp*

For when the hour cometh that sounds the ty - rants knell,

*rall.*

*più lento*

The heav'nly pow'r shall guard me through Asshur's tents! Fare - well!

*a tempo*

*p*

*Andante moderato.*

*pp sotto voce*

Semi-Chorus.

God, Je - ho - vah, we who sinn'd, Faith - less as the fick - le

God, Je - ho - vah, we who sinn'd, Faith - less as the fick - le

God, Je - ho - vah, we who sinn'd, Faith - less as the fick - le

*pp*

God, Je - ho - vah, we who sinn'd, Faith - less as the fick - le

*Andante moderato.*

*p* (reste)

*p* *cresc.* *f*

wind, For thine hand-maid we im - plore Thy pro - tec - tion

*p* *cresc.* *f*

wind, For thine hand-maid we im - plore Thy pro - tec - tion

*p* *cresc.* *f*

wind, For thine hand-maid we im - plore Thy pro - tec - tion

*p* *cresc.* *f*

wind, For thine hand-maid we im - plore Thy pro - tec - tion

50

*cresc.*

ev - er - more!

Let not Is - rael find the grave!

Let him

ev - er - more!

Let not Is - rael find the grave!

Let him

ev - er - more!

Let not Is - rael find the grave!

Let him

ev - er - more!

Let

not

Is - ra - el

be

not be As - shur's slave!

Let it be Thy will to spare!

not be As - shur's slave!

Let it be Thy will to spare!

not be As - shur's slave!

Let it be Thy will to spare!

As - shur's slave!

Let it be Thy will to spare!

God, Je - ho - vah, hear our pray'r!

God, Je - ho - vah, hear our

God, Je - ho - vah, hear our pray'r!

God, Je - ho - vah, hear our

God, Je - ho - vah, hear our pray'r!

God, Je - ho - vah, hear our

God, Je - ho - vah, hear our pray'r!

God, Je - ho - vah, hear our

pray'r! Hear our pray'r, O hear our pray'r!

pray'r! Hear our pray'r, O hear our pray'r!

pray'r! Hear our pray'r, O hear our pray'r!

pray'r! Hear O hear our pray'r!

*Allegro moderato.*

Speed thee on! Ope the gates! O - pen wide the

Speed thee on! Ope the gates! O - pen wide the

*Allegro moderato.*

Ozias.

O - pen the gates! Fare thee well! Speed thee on!

O - pen the gates! Fare thee well! Speed thee on!

gates! Fare thee well! Speed thee on!

gates!

Je - ho - vah's aid a - waits!

— Je-ho-vah's aid a - waits! Go forth! \_\_\_\_\_

— Je-ho-vah's aid a - waits! Go forth! \_\_\_\_\_

Go forth! \_\_\_\_\_

Go forth! \_\_\_\_\_

*fp*

*p*

— and smite the foe! Go forth! \_\_\_\_\_ vic - to - rious

— and smite the foe! Go forth! \_\_\_\_\_ vic - to - rious

— and smite the foe! Go forth! \_\_\_\_\_ vic - to - rious

— and smite the foe! Go forth! \_\_\_\_\_ vic - to - rious

go! Go forth! Thy peo - ple bless thy name!

go! Go forth! Thy peo - ple bless thy name!

go! Go forth! Thy peo - ple bless thy name!

go! Go forth! Thy peo - ple bless thy

Je - ho - vah's prof - fer'd aid! Thy spir - it

Je - ho - vah's aid! Thy spir - - it

Je - ho - vah's aid! Thy spir - it

name! Je - ho - vah's aid! Thy

shines, a burn - ing flame,

Thy spir - it shines, a burn - ing

shines, a burn - ing

spir - - it shines, Tho'

Maestoso. (meno mosso)

fadel

May He lend His might - y,

fadel

May He lend His might - y,

fadel

May He lend His might - y,

fadel

May He lend His might - y,

Maestoso. (meno mosso)

rall.

mighty arm, Safe to keep thee from all harm!

mighty arm, Safe to keep thee from all harm!

mighty arm, Safe to keep thee from all harm!

mighty arm, Safe\_ to keep thee from all harm!

15555



*piu f*

May it be His will to spare! God, Je - ho - vah,

*piu f*

May it be His will to spare! God, Je - ho - vah,

*piu f*

May it be His will to spare! God, Je - ho - vah,

*piu f*

May it be His will to spare! God, Je - ho - vah,

*dim.*

hear our pray'r! God, Je - ho - vah, hear our pray'r! Je -

*dim.*

hear our pray'r! God, Je - ho - vah, hear our pray'r! Je -

*dim.*

hear our pray'r! God, Je - ho - vah, hear our pray'r! Je -

*dim.*

hear our pray'r! God, Je - ho - vah, hear our pray'r! Je -

*dim.*

54 (exit Judith)

ho - - vah, hear our pray'r!

ho-vah, hear our pray'r, hear our pray'r!

*p*

ho - - vah, hear our pray'r! May it be His

*p*

ho-vah, hear our pray'r, May it be His

*p*

*più p*  
O God Je - ho - - vah,  
will to spare! Je - ho - vah,  
will to spare! Je - ho - vah,  
*più p*

*p* *dim.*  
O hear our pray'r! Hear, O  
*dim.*  
hear our pray'r! hear our pray'r!  
*dim.*  
hear our pray'r! hear our pray'r!  
*dim.*  
hear our pray'r! hear our pray'r!  
*dim.*  
hear our pray'r! hear our pray'r!  
*sempre dim.*

*pp*  
hear our pray'r!  
*pp*  
hear our pray'r!  
*pp*  
hear our pray'r!  
*pp*  
hear our pray'r!  
*pp*

# Act II. First Tableau.

## Scene I.

Chorus of Soldiers, Camp-followers and Captive Hebrews.

The Camp of Holofernes.

*Allegro moderato.*

**Piano.**

**Soldiers.**

**TENOR.**

**BASS.**

*Keen*

*Keen*

*p cresc.*

blades of wrath, With lust of blood ye gleam! **Flames**

blades of wrath, With lust of blood ye gleam! **Flames**

mark your path, And still the vic-tims scream!

mark your path, And still the vic-tims scream! All

All hail! Ra-man! Bel Mar-duk, hail! Red

hail! Bel Mar-duk, hail! Bel Mar-duk, hail! Red

Death looks wan at the bo-dies ye im-pale!

Death looks wan at the bo-dies ye im-pale!

Scythe - armed be-fore, Char - iots are sweeping,

Scythe - armed be-fore, Char - iots are sweeping,

*cresc.*

*p cresc.*

*2 ff*

Har - vests of gore, Ner - gal is reap-ing,  
 Har - vests of gore, Ner - gal is reap-ing,

Corps - es full heap - ing,  
 Car - nage is deep - 'ning,  
 Car - nage is deep - 'ning,

*cresc.* Har - vests of gore Ner - gal is  
 Har - vests of gore Ner - gal is reap-ing.

reaping. Then charge, - ye men of  
 Then charge, - ye men of

blood, And give your blades their  
blood, And give your blades their

food! Hail, As-shur!  
food! Hail, As-shur!

Haill Hail, might - y  
Haill Hail, might - y

Baä!l  
Baä!l

4 *ff*  
3  
3  
8

5 *alla marcia*

Scal-ing-ladders like to ad-ders Raise their  
 Scal-ing-ladders like to ad-ders Raise their

*f* *p*

lengths a-against the wall, Blind-ly light-ing, fierce-ly fight-ing, Till the  
 lengths a-against the wall, Blind-ly light-ing, fierce-ly fight-ing, Till the

*cresc.*

6

foe-stewn ram - parts fall. *ff sempre*  
 foe-stewn ram - parts fall. Long and loud then hear Death

*ff sempre*

Hail, Raman! Hail, Raman!

laugh-ing, Streams of blood to As - shur quaf - fing, While he

The captured city's heav-y  
 grasps, with greed - y hold, The captured city's heav-y  
 gold! Hark the shout-ing - o'er, the rout-ing! Hail, Ra-  
 gold! Nabuchodon-o-sor, hail! Nabuchodon-osor,  
 man and Ner - gal, hail! Women shriek-ing, - garments  
 hail! Nabucho-don-osor, hail! Nabucho-dono-sor,  
 rock-ing, - Swell the praise of might - y Baäl, might - y  
 hail, hail! Swell the praise - of might - y



Baäl! The Captive Hebrews. *Un poco meno mosso.*

Baäl! In slav-ry's chains we

*rall. p cantando*

lie, Doomed cap-tives, wait-ing—death. The

hun-ger wastes our fe-vered breath, Till one by one we—

die. Woe! Woe!

*pp p*

One by one we faint and die!

*p*

Più mosso.

SOPRANO. (The Campfollowers.) *scherzando*

Let Is - rael per - ish nev - er, Let

*p leggiero*

(laughing.)

Ju-dah's gods pre - vail Ha! ha ha! ha ha! ha ha! ha

*f dim.*

*p*

ha! In shack - les live for ev - er, Nor

*p*

cease your plain - tive wail. Ah! ha ha! ha ha! ha ha! ha

*f*

9

ha! Come, drink the health of Ju - dah, There's

*p*

vic-fry in the vine! Ah! ha ha! ha ha! ha ha! ha ha! Sub-

due the base in - trud - er With cups of ru - by wine. Ah!

ha ha ha ha! Scorn not our fervid kiss-es, The

victor's chief de-light! ha! ha! ha ha!

ha ha! ha ha! ha! ha ha ha ha ha ha!

SOPRANO.

Na - buch-o-don-o-sor, hail!

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

TENOR.

As-shur, hail!

BASS.

As-shur, hail!

hail! hail!

Hol-o-fer-nes,

Hail!

Na - buch-o-don-o-sor, hail!

Na - buch-odon-osor,

woe!

Fe - ver wastes our breath!

woe!

Fe - ver wastes our breath!

woe!

Fe - ver wastes our breath!

hail!

Hol-o-fer-nes, hail!

hail!

Hol-o-fer-nes, hail!

*p cresc. poco a poco*

hail! Hol - o - fer - nes, Nabuch-o-don-o-sor, hail!

Fe - ver wastes our breath, Till

Fe - ver wastes our breath, Till

Fe - ver wastes our breath, Till

hail Hol - o - fer - nes and Asshur,

hail Hol - o - fer - nes and Asshur,

II *p cresc.*

Let Is - rael per - ish nev - er, Let

*cresc.* one *cresc.* by one we die! *mf*

one *cresc.* by one we die! Ah *mf*

one by one we die! Ah

hail!

hail!

*fp cresc.*

Judah's gods pre-vail. —

Till one\_ by one\_ we die. —

woe! — we die. —

woe! — Till one\_ by one\_ we die. —

Hail, hail to As - shur! hail,

Hail, hail to As - shur! hail,

12

Let Is-rael per-ish nev-er, Let Ju-dah's gods pre-vail! Hal\_

In slav - 'ry's chains we

In slav - 'ry's chains we

In slav - 'ry's chains we

hail!

hail!

ha ha! ha ha! ha ha! ha ha! In

lie. Doomed

lie. Doomed

lie. Doomed

Hol - o - fer - nes! Na - buch - o - don - o - sor!

Hol - o - fer - nes! Na - buch - o - don - o - sor!

shack - les live for ev - er, Nor cease your plain - tive wail Hal -

cap - - tives, wait - - ing

cap - - tives, wait - - ing

cap - - tives, wait - - ing

hail!

hail!

ha ha! ha ha! ha ha! ha ha!

Come,

death.

The

death.

The

death.

The

*ff* Hol - o - fer-nes!

Na-buch-o-don-o-sor!

*ff* Hol - o - fer-nes!

Na-buch-o-don-o-sor!

drink the health of Ju - dah, There's vic - t'ry in the vine! Ha!

hun - - ger

wastes

our

hun - - ger

wastes

our

hun - - ger

wastes

our

hail!

hail!



ha ha! ha ha! ha ha! ha ha! Sub -

fe - vered breath, Till one by

fe - vered breath, Till one by

fe - vered breath, Till one by

Hol-o - fer-nes! Na-buch - o - don - o - sor!

Hol-o - fer-nes! Na-buch - o - don - o - sor!

*p cresc.*

due the base in - trud - er With cups of ru - by wine! Ha

one, till one by one we

one, till one by one we

one, till one by one we

hail! Hail to

hail! Hail to

ha! ha ha ha ha! Scorn

die.

die.

die.

As - shur! Hol - o - fer - nes, hail! Na-buch - o - don - o - sor,

As - shur! Hol - o - fer - nes, hail! Na-buch - o - don - o - sor,

*p*

13

not our fer - vid kiss - es, The vic - tor's chief de - light! Ha

Woel woel

Woel woel

Woel woel

hail! Hol - o - fer - nes, Hol - o - fer - nes,

hail! Hol - o - fer - nes, Hol - o - fer - nes,

ha! ha ha! ha ha! ha

one by one we faint,

one by one we faint,

one by one we faint,

hail, hail, hail!

hail, hail, hail!

ha! ha ha ha ha ha ha!

we die.

we die.

we die.

As-shur hail, hail, hail!

As-shur hail, hail, hail!

*ff sempre*

Allegro moderato. **Scene II.**  
**Holofernes.**

**Holofernes. *f con forza***

The King sends forth his sword, With

me is all his might To smite his foes a -

14

broad, To blast them day and night, And

leave their bro - ken bones ab-horred, By friend and foe a -

like ignored, A prey — for — wolf, — for

wolf — and — kite, a prey,

— a prey for wolf and kite.

p 15

*p* 15

I stretched forth my hand, the

*ff*

Medes all bent the knee, I frowned a - long the

*p cresc.*

land, And Tyre sank by the sea,

Far E - - gypt's dry and breath - - less

*p sempre*

sands, Be - neath my rage, be - neath my

*pp cresc.*

rage and dread com - mands, A go - ry pool shall

8

16

be .

8

*f* *ff*

*p dim.*

*f con forza*

Mine an - ger once a - wake, When

*p*

slaugh - ter nerves — my — wrist, Let

Earth in ter - ror quake! — Naught can my pow'r re -

17  
sist! Nor blood — nor

fire — my wrath can slake, Till

round the charred im - pal - ing-stake Grim death have fed full

grist! Nor blood — nor fire — my



wrath \_\_\_\_\_ can slake, \_\_\_\_\_ Till

death, \_\_\_\_\_ *ad lib.* till death have

*ff* *m.d.* *m.s.* *m.d.*

*rall.* fed \_\_\_\_\_ *animato* full grist!

*p rall.* *ff animato*

*p cresc.* *ff* *f*

# Scene III. Holofernes, Achior and Soldiers.

Allegro moderato.

TENOR. (Enter Achior & soldiers.) *p*

**Soldiers.**

**BASS.** *p* Behold! Achior the Ammonite

Allegro moderato. Be-hold! be-hold! the Ammonite

*p* *colg*

*cresc.* comes! be-hold! Achior the Ammon-ite, Achior the Ammon-ite, He

*cresc.* comes! be-hold! Achior the Ammon-ite, Achior the Ammon-ite, He

*cresc.*

8

18 *f* bows be - fore thy feet! *Recit.* Holofernes.

bows be - fore thy feet! Stand forth, ye Ammonites, returned from Beth-

*f* *fp*

u - lia, And tell me what they are who dare re - sist.

*f*

**Soldiers.**

*f*

Hail, As-shur, hail!

Hail, As-shur, hail!

**19 Achior.**

Let my Lord now hear the an - swer of his ser - vants

*p*

mouth. Leave to thirst - ing death this peo - ple,

hid - ing to the south, For they serve a

*più dolce*

*pp*

God, Je - ho - vah, who doth nev - er sleep,

Watch - ing o'er his cho - sen peo - ple, while his law they

*mf*

*p*

20 (Achior.)

TENOR I.

keep.

What is this, what is this the Am-mon - ite

TENOR II.

What is this, what is this the Am-mon - ite

BASS I.

What is this, what is this, what is this the Am-mon - ite

BASS II.

What is this, what is this, what is this the Am-mon - ite

Male Chorus.

saith? what is this? Is not As - shur God?

saith? what is this? Is not As - shur God?

saith? what is this, what is this? Is not As - shur God?

saith? what is this, what is this? Is not As - shur God?

*p*

*f*

Achier.

All the a - ges while they serv'd him,

*p sostenuto*

Is - rael prospered well, On - ly when their hearts for-sook him,

*p*

Sin - ful Ju - dah— fell. Craft a-lone can

*pp dolce.*

bring Je - ho - vah to de-feat and shame;

Tempt their hearts,— for thou canst nev-er o-ver - come— his

name!

TENOR:

BASS I.

Cow-ard!

down with him,

BASS II.

Traitor!

Cow-ard!

down with him,

Cow-ard!

down with him,

down,

Più Allegro.

*cresc.*

Holofernes.

down with him,

down with him,

Now by my

the cra-ven

down with him,

down with him,

down with him,

down with him,

head I swear, their in - so - lence be - neath my foot I'll grind in - to the

cow-ard!

Death to the cra-ven cow - ard!

*p cresc.*

Death to the cra-ven cow - ard!

*p cresc.*

Death to the cra-ven cow-ard!

Down with him!

*p cresc.*

Recit.

*a tempo*

dust.

Art thou an Ammonite? Slave!—

Down with him!

Down with him!

Down with him!

Down with him!

Down with him!

Down with him!

*ff**f a tempo*

Cow - ard!

Trai - tor!

Jew! From the dust— shalt thou a -

rise no more!

Chains!

I-ron!

bind him! a log—

*f risoluto**rall.**f a tempo*

— a - bout his neck, and he shall know that Asshur, he is

*rall.**f a tempo*

24

Achior.

God!  
TENOR.

Mer - cy!

BASS.

Hail! Hail! As-shur, he is God!

Hail! Hail! As-shur, he is God!

Mer - cy grant me, Ho - lo-fernes,

pit - y thou my

groans! Baäl Their i-rons rend and break me!

Gods! they crush my bones!



25 *più animato.*

A-way! Coward!

Slave! A-way! Coward!

Trait-or! Slave! A-way! Trait-or! Slave!

Down with him! Slave! A-way! Trait-or! Traitor!

*P più animato. cresc. molto*

Down with him! Down, down!

Down with him! Down, down! Recit. Molofernes.

Down with him! Down, down! Bear Achior forth, and cast him at their

Down with him! Down, down!

*a tempo.*

cit-y's gate! With them, it is my will he feel my wrath,

*ff a tempo*

Molto con brio.

And know who is the Lord. Death—

*p* *sempre ffe con fuoco*

**Chorus.** Death—

*Molto con brio.*

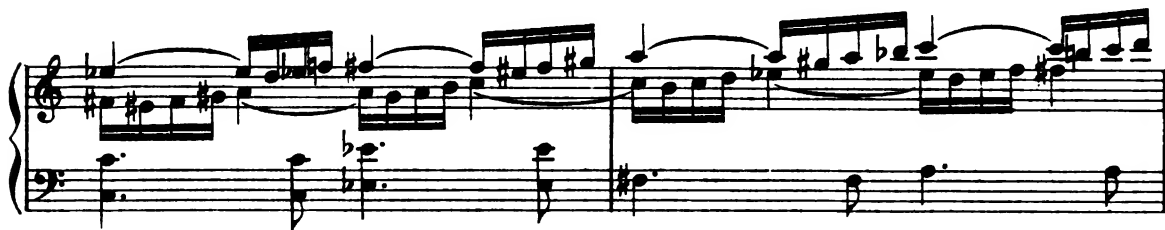
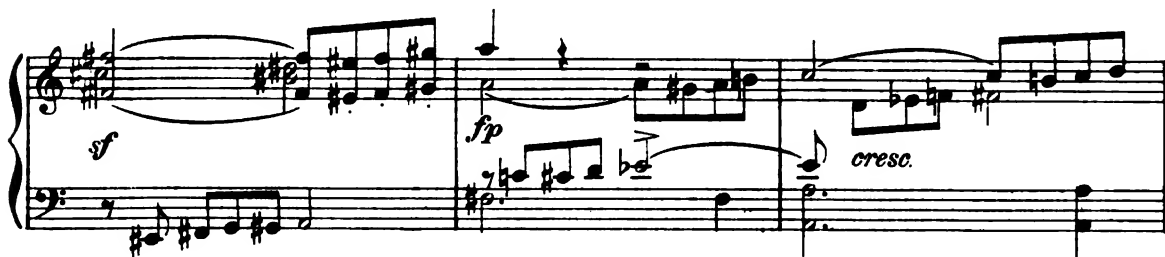
— to the Ammonite! Death! Death! Death! Death!

— to the Ammonite! Death! Death! Death! Death!

Death!—

*b<sub>4</sub>* (They drag Achior out with violence.)

Death!—



**Scene IV.**

### Judith, Holofernes, Sentinel, Soldiers and Captive Hebrews.

The Captive Hebrews.

Andante poco agitato.

SOPRANO. *p*

A wo-man! See!

TENOR.

*p*

Who is it yon-der comes from out the vale? See!

Andante poco agitato.

*p*

ALTO.

*mf*

On, up the hill they —

The sen-ti - nels surround her, On, up they

*mf*

Up the hill they

BASS. *p*

The sen-ti-nels surround her,

come! How dig - ni - fied her mien!

come! How dig - ni - fied her mien!

come! *cresc.* A wo-man *cresc.* A

*mf* From her garments, from Ju-de-a: A

*cresc.*

(Enter Judith.)

'Tis Ju - dith! A - las!

'Tis Ju - dith! A - las! *pp*

high in Is-ra-el: 'Tis Ju - dith! A - las, a - las! *pp*

wo-man high in Is-ra-el: 'Tis Ju - dith! A - las, a - las!

*p* *pp*

27 *Andante espressivo e mesto*

*pp* Ah, no-blest of Ju-dah's wo-men! The palm-tree of might-y Ju-dah! why

*pp* Ah, no-blest of Ju-dah's wo-men! The palm-tree of might-y Ju-dah! why

*pp* Ah, no-blest of Ju-dah's wo-men! The palm-tree of might-y Ju-dah! why

*pp* Ah, no-blest of Ju-dah's wo-men! The palm-tree of might-y Ju-dah! why

(without accompaniment)

*più animato*

comes she a - lone\_ to the camp of the foe? Why did she leave the

*più animato*

comes she a - lone\_ to the camp of the foe? Why did she leave the

*più animato*

comes she a - lone\_ to the camp of the foe? Why did she leave the

*più animato*

comes she a - lone\_ to the camp of the foe? Why did she leave the

*p*

walls of the cit - y? Trust - ed she here to find hu - man pit - y?

*p*

walls of the cit - y? Trust - ed she here to find hu - man pit - y?

*p*

walls of the cit - y? Trust - ed she here to find hu - man pit - y?

*p*

walls of the cit - y? Trust - ed she here to find hu - man pit - y?

*f animando*

Nev - er will sun rise\_ to light thee hith - er, Nev - er the day\_ that

*f animando*

Nev - er will sun rise\_ to light thee hith - er, Nev - er the day\_ that

*f animando*

Nev - er will sun rise to light thee hith - er, Nev - er the day\_ that

*f animando*

Nev - er will sun rise to light\_ thee hith - er, Nev - er the day that

*meno f*

leads thy steps thith - er, Ev - er in shame thy beau - ty shall with - er,

*meno f*

leads thy steps thith - er, Ev - er in shame thy beau - ty shall with - er,

*meno f*

leads thy steps thith - er, Ev - er in shame thy beau - ty shall with - er,

*meno f*

leads thy steps thith - er, Ev - er in shame thy beau - ty shall with - er,

28

Ju - dith, our fair - est, *pp*

Ju - dith, our fair - est, Ju - dith, the pure. *pp*

Ju - dith, our fair - est, Ju - dith, the pure. *pp*

Ju - dith, our fair - est, Ju - dith, the pure. *pp*

*pp* *cresc.*

Judith.

Peace, peace! Je - ho - vah will pro - tect me.

*pp sosten.*

*culando* *pp*

Holofernes. (gruffly.)

Sentinel.

Allegretto grazioso.

What woman's voice is that?

'Tis a

Jew-

-ish woman, tak - en

in the vale,

And she

is passing fair!

Holofernes.

She is fair? 'Tis well!

Let her approach! Fair

Jewish women may my mercy

30

gain!

Soldiers.

TENOR I.

*sotto voce*

For

TENOR II.

Be-hold! a goddess comes!

*pp sotto voce*

BASS I.

What wealth of ra-ven

BASS II.



her, who would not dare the war - god's wrath?  
 By Ash - to - eth! her  
 hair! By Ash - to - eth! her poise!  
 By Ash - to - eth! her poise!

poise! *p* and straight! *mf* Yet  
*p* and tall and straight!  
*p* How lithe! Her rai - ment hides her  
 How lithe! and straight!

half re - veals her form!  
 form!\_ *f*  
 What ra - - diance, How they

31 *pp.*

See the jew-els on her arms! Ma - jes - tic is her  
 See the jew-els on her arms! Ma - jes - tic is her  
 Ma - jes - tic is her mien,  
 shine, the jew-els on her arms! Ma - jes - tic is her

mien, Ma - jes - tic is her mien! —  
 mien, Ma - jes - tic is her mien! —  
 Ma - jes - tic is her mien! —  
 mien, Ma - jes - tic is her mien! — A

queen! A very queen! How goddess-like she walks! Ma -  
 queen! A very queen! How goddess-like she walks! Ma -  
 queen! A very queen! How goddess-like she walks! Ma -  
 queen! A very queen! How goddess-like she

jes - tic is her mien! A queen, a ver-y queen!

walks! A queen, a queen!

*calando*

Lento.

Holofernes.

Allegretto.

Judith.

Wo-man, who art thou? for thou art beau - ti - ful! My

*pp*

name is Ju - dith, in Be - thu - li - a was I

32

Holofernes.

born. High fa - vor shalt thou find in Ho - lo - fer - nes' house, And

hon - or in the court of Na - buch - o - don - - o - sor!

*cresc.* *f* *sf* *fp*

Judith.

My lord is great, all As - shur's host is in his hand! In

thee a - lone is As - shur's strength, Thou art his might - y

33 Più Allegro.

Holofernes.

arm! Ac - cursed shall all the tribe of

Ju - dah bel But thou shalt be ex - alt - ed high

— at As-shur's court, Thou fair-est one! *portamento di voce*

*p*

— for none is like to thee!

*pp dolciss.*

**Judith.**  
My lord is great, His will rules As-shur's host!

*p*

**Holofernes.**  
Come, feast with me to-night! I love thee, and I would

*ff*

**Judith. (aside)**  
make thee — mine! Je-ho-vah, save me,

*f* *p*

save me in my hus - band's love, pure, un - stain'd!

*pp rull.*

*Andante più lento.* (to Holofernes)

Thou reign'st a - bove! Lord most might - y, grant me now a

*p egualmente*

34

boon. Let me go, at mid - night and at noon,

*più p*

Safe - ly through thy sen - ti - nels and lines, Down the val - ley

*pp dolciss.*

*Andante con moto.*

yon - der 'midst the pines, There to

*smorz.* *p*

pray un-to my peo - ples God, Lest he strike with his dis-

*cresc.*

35

pleas - ure's rod. Let me not in-cur Je - ho - vah's

*p cresc.*

*più p*

ire:— Grant thy ser-vant, Lord, this one de -

*f p più dim.*

**Animato.** **Holofernes.**

sire! Have thy pray'r, thou fair - est of thy race!

*f p*

**Judith.**

Have thou thy wish, as I my heart's de - sire! God, strengthèn

*p*

Thou my heart! Save me from dis-

*piu p*

Holofernes. (to attendant.) *a tempo*

grace! At-tend her as the daughter of a king! Thy life shall guarantee her

*p a tempo*

sumptuous state! Free-ly, al-so, shall she pass the guards, To

*pp*

36 *Largamente.*

go forth down the val-ley, there to pray, And curst and

*p cresc. molto*



*ad lib.* *a tempo*

tor - tur'd be the Jewish God, — If he re - fuse this beauteous woman's

*ff* *f* *p*

pray's, Than Ishtar's own di-vinest self more fair, More

*p espress.* *cresc.*

rav - ish - ing, more beau - ti - ful! To -

*f*

night! To - night! To - night!

*p* *pp* *ppp*

# Second Tableau.

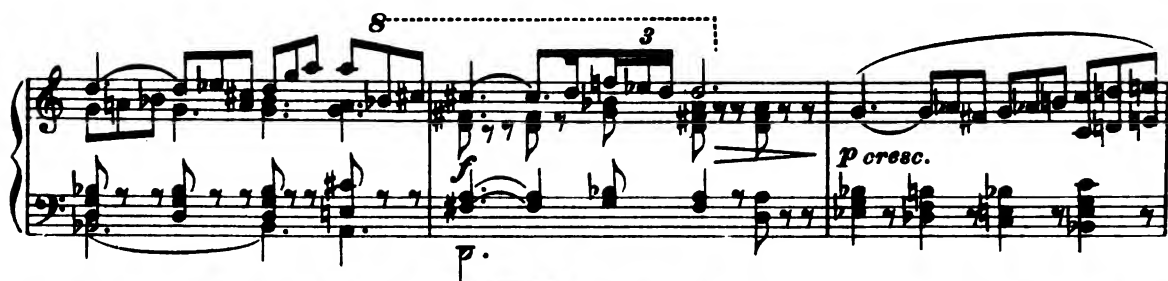
## Scene V.

### Judith, Sentinel and Chorus.

Before the tent of Holofernes. Sentinel pacing up and down. Music and sounds of revelry from interior of tent.

*Andante moderato.*

The musical score is written for piano and consists of six systems. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The first system is marked *Andante moderato.* and begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The second system continues the melody. The third system features a piano fortissimo (*pff*) dynamic. The fourth system includes a piano (*p*) dynamic. The fifth system is marked *Largamente. poco meno mosso* and begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The sixth system continues the piece with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The score includes various musical notations such as treble and bass staves, notes, rests, and dynamic markings.



2

Judith. (entering stealthily from side.)

*Psotto voce*

The Sentinel.

What rev - el - ry!

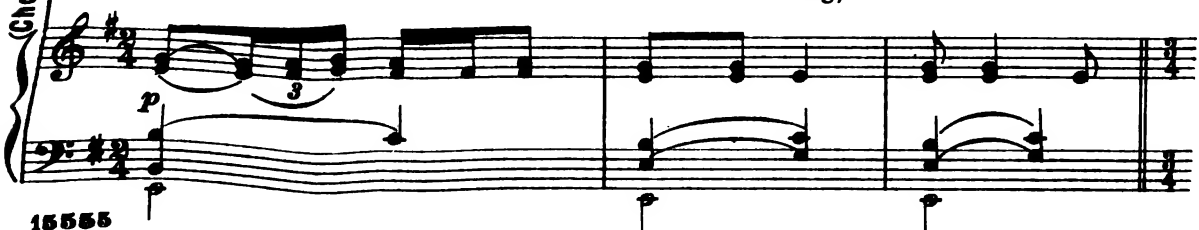
SOPRANO.

Fren - zied the flow - er-wreaths round her fling, fresh flow - ers

ALTO.

Fren - zied the flow - er-wreaths round her fling, fresh flow - ers

Chorus behind the scenes.



an or-gy at its height! The vile—  
fling! Quaf-fing the gold-en cups they bring,

As-syr-ian lords! their ri-bald jests!  
the slave-girls bring! Dan-ces the fire-light

How bold-ly will they leer on my dis-tress! The  
in the wine, the ru-by wine!

wo-men's voic-es, and their wan-ton laugh— The  
Fair gleam-ing limbs in the dra-per-ies shine, a mo-ment  
dimin.

(perceiving the sentinel.)

wild loose strams they sing—

The sen-ti-nel—

The Sentinel.

Who is it wan-ders round the

shine!

Ah!

(The sentinel throws open the curtains of the tent.)

Ju-dith, for whom the Cap-tain sent, would with him speak.

tent? Whom dost thou seek?

## Scene VI.

Holofernes, Judith, Sentinel and Chorus.

3 Allegretto moderato.

Sentinel.

Recit.

All hail, Hol-o - fer - nes! The wo-man of Ju - dah ap -

Holofer.

proaches!

Gods!

welcome with-out mea - sure! When

was such beauty seen! Fair princess of my pleasure! Kneel slaves, sa-lute your

*cresc.* *f* *sf*

**Chorus.**

queen!  
SOPR. & ALTO.  
TENOR & BASS.

Wel - come with - out mea - sure! We hail thee, beau - teous

Wel - come with - out mea - sure! We hail thee, beau - teous

Judith. 4

Thy wel-come is too fer - vent, Too great will be my

queen!

queen!

*fp.* *espress.*

debt. Such hon - or for thy ser - vant Thou sure - ly wilt re - gret.

Holof.

No hum-ble place shall hide thee, This hon-or be thy least: Come,

sit on the dais be-side me, Yea fair one, join the feast!

SOPRANO.  
ALTO.

5

Più mosso e con fuoco..

TENOR.  
BASS.

Come, — taste the danc-es, taste the danc-es wild de-

Come, — taste the danc-es, taste the danc-es wild de-

*ff sempre*

sire!

Come, — touch thy lips, touch thy— lips with passion's

sire!

Come, — touch thy lips, touch thy— lips with passion's

fire! Come, join our laughing throng, join our laugh - ing, wan-ton

fire! Come, join our laughing throng, join our laugh - ing, wan-ton

throng, While Ish-tar — woos, while Ish-tar woos with wine and song,

throng, While Ish-tar — woos, while Ish-tar woos with wine and song,

*ff* Ish-tar! — Ish-tar — woos with wine and song!

*ff* Ish-tar! — Ish-tar — woos with wine and song!

*ff dim.* *p*

6  
Holo. Dost scorn this rich col - la - tion? Wouldst thou be fur - ther

*p capriccioso*



Judith.

wo'd?

The strict law of my na - tion For -

bid - dith

As - shur's food.

Holef.

The wish thou cra - vest

tell me,

Speak, and 'tis thine own!

Great Lord,

7 Judith.

else thou com - pel me, I would serve thee, a -

*cresc.*

Holef. (aside)

(To the chorus)

lone. Most subt - ly she con - fess - es! her wish to mine in - clines. De -

*p cresc.*

part! Hence! leave me! All! I — would be here a - lone.

8 *a tempo* (exceunt Chorus one by one)

**Chorus.**

Come, come, taste the danc - es, taste the danc - es wild de -

Come, come, taste the danc - es, taste the danc - es wild de -

*ff*

sire!

Come, — touch thy lips, touch thy lips with passion's

sire!

Come, — touch thy lips, touch thy lips with passion's

*f dim.*

*meno f*

fire!

Come, join our laughing throng, join our laugh - ing, wan-ton

fire!

Come, join our laughing throng, join our laugh - ing, wan-ton

*p*

*p dim.*

throng,

While Ish - tar woos, while Ish - tar woos with wine and

throng,

While Ish - tar woos, while Ish - tar woos with wine and

*piu p*

## ALTO.

song!

Ish - tar! —

Ish - tar! —

woos with wine and

song!

Ish - tar! —

Ish - tar! —

woos with wine and

*pp*

song!

song!

*calando**pp*

Holof.

Moderato.  
*amoroso*

Come, yield to love's de - light! Fair wo - man,

*p sostenuto*

comel — I love thee, and I would press thee in my

Judith.

arms!

Nay, — for I am a He - brew, gra - cious

*p dolce*

lord, E'en one of those whom thou thy-self wouldst slay; Thy

fa- vor is too great for such as I. Thou art a queen by right in beau-ty's

*dim.* *p cresc.*

line, And naught - shall be de- nied for thy de-

*f* *sf*

10 Judith. *p parlando*

light. Nay, I am but a He- brew wid- ow. Lord, Make

*p*

not the wo - men point at me with scorn, Un - til thou hast o'er -

*p*

*Helof.*

come the Jew - ish coast. Thou art too beau - ti - full Ah,

*dim.* *pp*

*ad lib.* **11**

dal - ly not, Or where - fore, love - ly wo - man, didst thou come?

*f* *sf*

*Judith.*

O heark - en to my words, most mighty lord! Thy ser - vant would find

*dim.*

*più lento*

fa - vor in thy sight. The

*rall.*

*Andante moderato.*

burn - ing, burn - ing drought de - voured my peo - ple, Gaunt

*pp*

12

fam - ine stalked in ev - 'ry street, Till now the tem - ple - sa - cri -

*poco cresc.*

fic - es The famished Beth-u - li - ans eat! Yea, e - ven from the temple

wine - jars They cool their fe-ver's thirsty heat. But these are

*f* *p sostenuto*

*8va basso*

13

sa - cred to — Je - ho - vah, To touch them seals their

*pp*

pend - ing — doom. I decked my-self, I hastened to thee, be -

*cresc.*

*più mosso*

fore — the town be - came a tomb. (sarcastically)

*Molof.*

This meat - robbed Jew - ish God I'll

*dim.* *fp* *poco marcato*

wor - - ship, I swear up - on my priest - ly

14

head, — His for - tress-es shall be the . al - tars, The

*fp*

Judith. (aside)

What aw - ful doom, O

sa - cri - fice, his Jew - ish dead! —

*p*

God, Such blas - phe - my must bring!

Come, for my priest - ly du - ties crown me, Come, bind my temples with thy

*fp*

'Twill fall not on - ly on his head,

hair, Come, wreath thy snow - y arms a -

*p*

15 (to Holofernes)

But hum - ble As - sur's King! The wast - ed

round me, Thou Jew - ess, beau - ti - ful and fair!

*molto animato*

plains de - clare thy power, Be - hold, thy hosts fill all the



North, Thy pon-d'rous blade doth sway this hour, Thy

splen-dor and fame are gone forth. I saw how the Is - rael-ites

fear thee, The na - tions thy prais - es re - peat; Thy

ser - vant, great lord, would be near thee, She came to seek grace at thy

16 Judith.

feet. Holof. The plains de - clare,

The wast - ed plains de - clare my pow'r, Be -

*cresc.* *p sempre cresc.* *poco a poco*

de - clare thy pow'r, Thy pond'rous blade doth  
hold, my hosts fill all the North! My pon-d'rous blade doth sway this

sway this hour, thy  
hour, My splen-dor and fame go-eth forth, My

pon - d'rous blade doth sway this hour, Thy splen - dor and  
pon - d'rous blade doth sway this hour, My splen - dor and

*f* *cresc. molto* *rall.*

17

fame go-eth forth!  
fame go-eth forth!

*ff a tempo*

*rull.*

**Più moderato. Sostenuto.**

**Judith.**

E - nough for me that I — am near thee, And find such

fa - vor at — thy feet. Come, kiss me, come, with wine I'll

cheer thee, And by my side shall be — thy seat. It is too

much, my lord — No hon - or is too much, — Then

what shall buy those lips? Have all thy soul! What wilt thou have? This

ring? These jew-els? Take them all!

19 *poco vivace*

Judith. (aside) (aloud)

The fal-chion! See! the sword!

Holof.

The sword! 'Tis jewelld priceless-ly! All Persia is not

*p scherzando*

worth that hilt! But take it, it is thine!

*un poco meno mosso*

## Judith.

A pret-ty thing!

But where is wine to cel-e-brate thy

20

might? Thou need'st thy sword no — more.

## Holofernes.

*sostenuto*

Be all my pow-er thine, Thou hast it now.

Then kiss me, come, thou dost de-lay too

## Judith.

long!

Then

*dim.*  
*poco rall.**rall.*

*Molto moderato.**largamente*

first pour out the great li - ba - tion; Drink, mighty chief, the bowl of wine!

Come, as a priest take thou thy sta - tion, While I, thy cup - bear - er, take mine.

*animando*  
A pledge, a pledge to fill up all my heart!

*sostenuto*  
Thee, fair - est He - brew, and our joy.

*p espress.*  
Ah, soon thou'lt cast me off, the scorn of all thy

**Holof.**  
 host. Nay, thou shalt still be mine! More will I give to thee than dowered e'er a

**Judith.**  
 Thou'lt nev-er send me forth? O tell me, gracious lord!  
 queen!

*calando*

*Andante amabile.* **Holof.** *p dolce*

*rall.* *pp dolciss.*

far — on the plains of the Ti - gris, — Where naught but the hon-ey-bee

roams, Shall — blos - som in jew-els mine I - ris, Palm -

*cresc.* *mf*

*p.* 23 *semplice*

shad - ed 'neath crystalline domes. Far off o'er the mead - ows of

*pp* *p* *cresc.*

flow - ers, — That drink — all the tints of the vine, The

*p.* *cresc.*

clouds — shall drop pearls in their show - ers, And the brooks — shall run red with pure

24 *p mezza voce*

wine. — Soft mu - sic shall waft — from the tow - ers, And

*mf* *pp*

per - fumes their heaviness shed, Through the gold - en As - sy - ri - an

*p* *p cresc.*



hours, Where my fair - est shall dream on her bed Dreams of

love, dreams of bliss, In the moon - light's soft

kiss! Dreams of love, dreams of

bliss. Far, far a - way, By night and

day, Far from war, O may I be Far from all save

*f* *dim.* *pp* *pp mezza voce* *pp dolcissimo* *cresc.*

wine and thee! *f* Far, far a - way,

By night and day, *accel.* Far from war, O may I

be Far from all, far from all save

Judith. 27 *a tempo*  
A single cup to crown the night! This  
wine, save wine and thee.

ru - by tankard! Canst thou take so deep a draught? Drink!

Drink! I give it thee.

28 Judith. (aside)  
*assai tranquillo*  
 Holof. Ay, far a -  
 Far, far a - way,

way, Ere dawn of  
 Night and day,

day, Far from thy power  
 Far from all save wine,

may I be, <sup>3</sup> From thy thick wine,  
 far\_from all save thee!

far from thee. *pp*  
 Far, far a - way, far a -  
*calando* *m.s. espr.*

(He sinks unconscious on the couch.) Judith. *pp*  
 way. At last, at last! He sleeps!  
*pp*

The time is near!  
*calando* *ppp*

Lento.  
29 *sotto voce ad lib.*

Je - ho - vah, — strengthen thou — my faint-ing hand!

*cresc.*  
Have mer-cy, Lord! no more — can I en-dure

*cresc. ed accel.*

*animato poco a poco*  
His bru-tal lust, — his im-pi-ous re-gard, —

His vile ca-ress-es and his loath-some smiles!

30 *con passione*  
Have I not yet my peo-ple's sin a-toned?

Have I not yet their par - don ful - ly gained?

*Quasi Allegro.*

Said not the vi - sion:

*p cresc.*

"Thy fair arm shall slay?" Thy

*f*

*Allegro molto vivace.*

hand shall save Ju - dah: Now God, — point the way.

*p rall. pp*

His fal - chion

gleams \_\_\_\_\_ in the torch - es' red

31  
light! \_\_\_\_\_ He

gave me the sword \_\_\_\_\_ that shall slay

him to - night.

Come, fal - chion, come!

Thou gleam - est in my

*p*

sight; Mine,

*f* *p*

thou art mine! and

*f*

32

all As - sur's might!

*ff con fuoco*

At last let the price

*p* *sf* *cresc.*



of the faith - - - less be

*f*

paid!

*ff*

Je - ho - vah, now bring me

*p* *cresc.*

Thy mer - - - cy and

*f*

aid!

*ff*

33

Ty - rant! Op - press - or!

lie bare

to my sword!

And Ju - dah I save when I

slay him,

rall.

34

a tempo

O

Lord!

First system of the musical score. It consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The piano part features a complex, rhythmic accompaniment with many beamed sixteenth and thirty-second notes.

Second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and piano parts. The piano part has dynamic markings *ff* (fortissimo) and *f* (forte). There are also markings for eighth notes (*8*) and a crescendo hairpin.

Third system of the musical score. The tempo marking *Lento.* (Lento) appears above the vocal line. The lyrics "Je - ho-vah Thy" are written below the vocal line. The piano part has dynamic markings *ff* and *f*, and the instruction *strepitoso* (strepitoso) is written above the piano staff. There are also markings for eighth notes (*8*) and a crescendo hairpin.

Adagio molto largamente.  
(Falls on her knees)

Fourth system of the musical score. The lyrics "mer-cy\_ Ju-dah is free!" are written below the vocal line. The piano part has dynamic markings *ff sostenuto* and *p cresc.* (piano crescendo). The tempo is *Adagio molto largamente*.

Fifth system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and piano parts. The piano part features a complex, rhythmic accompaniment with many beamed sixteenth and thirty-second notes. There are also markings for eighth notes (*8*) and a crescendo hairpin.

35 The Sentinel (outside).  
*più mosso alla marcia.*  $\text{♩} = 88$ .

141  
 (Judith rises, conceals the head of  
 Holofernes under her mantle, and

All's well! and midnight is the hour!

*p*

goes out of the tent.)

36

Fairest Ju-dith, accord - ing to my lord's command, safe-ly pass! Gothou to

*più p*

make thy prayr - un-to the God of thy peo - ple.

*m.s.*

All's well! All's

*p* *dim.*

well! All's well!

*pp rall.* *ppp*

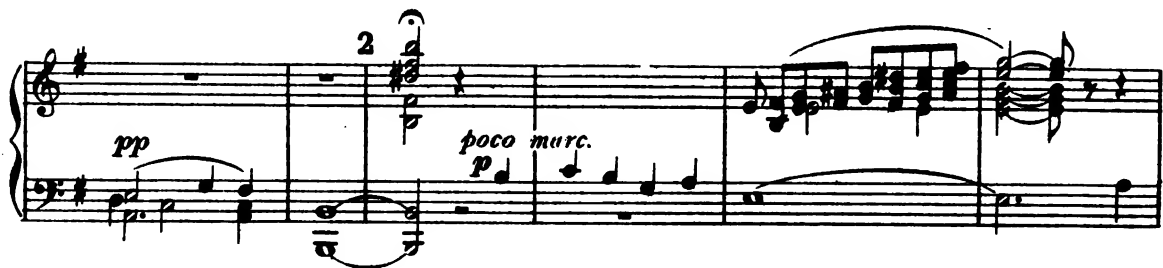
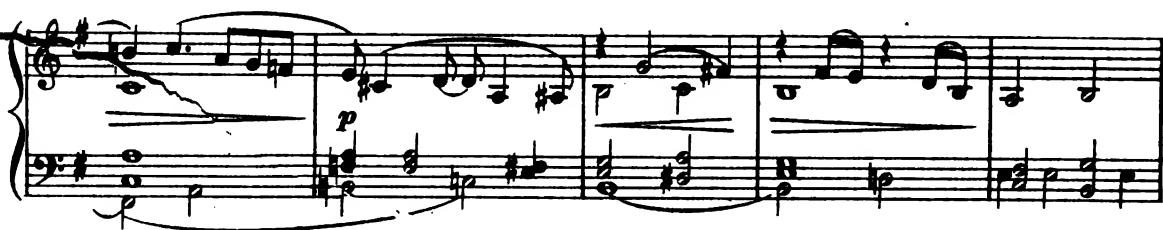
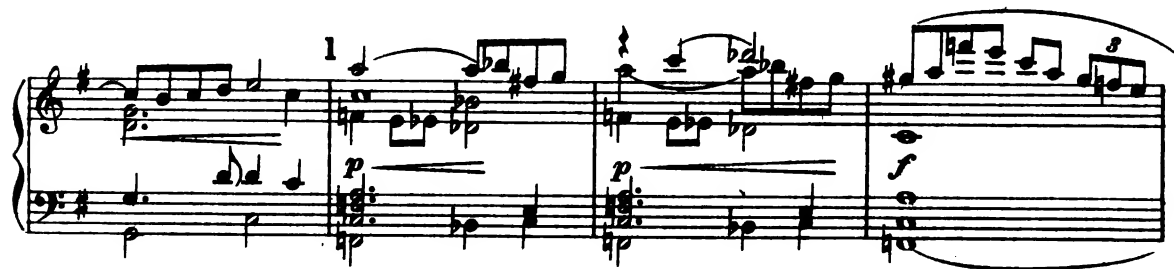
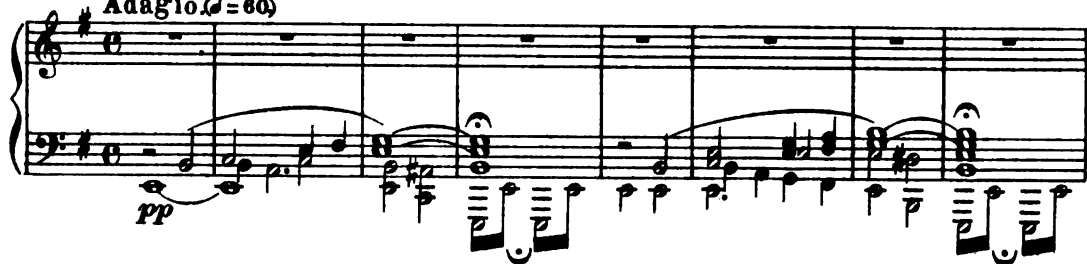
End of Act II.

# Act III.

## Introduction and Scene I.

(Outside the walls of Bethulia)

Adagio (♩ = 60)



3

*doppio movimento*  $\text{♩} = 72.$ 

First system of musical notation, measures 1-4. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The music is in 3/4 time. The first measure is a whole rest. The second measure begins with a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand and a single eighth note in the left hand. The triplet is marked *pp cresc.* The subsequent measures continue the triplet pattern in the right hand with corresponding chords in the left hand.

Second system of musical notation, measures 5-8. The key signature changes to two flats (Bb, Eb). The triplet pattern continues. In measure 8, the right hand has a triplet of eighth notes marked *3* and the left hand has a triplet of eighth notes marked *3*. The instruction *pcresc.* is written in the right hand.

Third system of musical notation, measures 9-12. The key signature changes to three flats (Bb, Eb, Ab). The music features long horizontal lines (fermas) in both hands, indicating a sustained or held position.

Fourth system of musical notation, measures 13-16. The key signature changes to four flats (Bb, Eb, Ab, Db). The instruction *sempre poco più cresc.* is written in the left hand. The music features a 4-measure rest in the right hand in measure 14, indicated by a large bracket.

Fifth system of musical notation, measures 17-20. The key signature changes to five flats (Bb, Eb, Ab, Db, Gb). The music features a 6-measure rest in the right hand in measure 17, indicated by a large bracket. The left hand continues with a steady eighth-note pattern.

Sixth system of musical notation, measures 21-24. The key signature changes to six flats (Bb, Eb, Ab, Db, Gb, Cb). The music features a 3-measure rest in the right hand in measure 21, indicated by a large bracket. The left hand continues with a steady eighth-note pattern.

5 *Ossia.*

ff

Scene I.  
Ozias. Recit.

## 6 Curtain rises. (Ozias kneeling on the wall.)

ff

The sun,

*Molto moderato.*  $\text{♩} = 56.$ 

up o'er the east a burn-ing gleam. Stand still, thou lamp of Josh-u - a! — quench thy

*f* *al tempo*

beam, Un-less thou rise to bring Je-ho-va's aid To Be-thu - li - a's dark, be-

*dim.*

sieg - ed glade!

*pp*

God, — dis-pel our grief! O send — us now re - lief! — Send

*p* *pp* *p*

vic - to - ry with this ris-ing sun, — Leave not a foe when day is —

*f* *p*

7 *sostenuto*

done! The sun thou gav - est, Lord, to rule the day, — The darkness

*più p* *f*



thus di-vid - ing from the light; From us, O let this sun di-vide the

night, — That else must take all light and life a - way. O

God, — dis-pel our grief! — O send — us now re -

lief! — Send vic - to - ry with this ris-ing sun, — Leave not a

foe — when day is — done! O - zi - as!

*Judith (in the distance).*

## Scene II.

Allegro non troppo.  $\text{♩} = 132$ . Ozias, Judith & Chorus.

Ozias.

Judith (nearer).

What do I hear? A voice! O - zi - as,

*pp*

hear! O - pen the gates! O - pen the gates! 'Tis

*cresc. - poco*

(in great excitement).

Ju - dith's voice! A - wake! re - joice! Praised,

*a poco*

Judith (still nearer).

Shout! sum-mon the peo - ple to -

praised be Je - ho - vah's name! Her mantle flutters

*fp*

(Chorus enters hurriedly through the gates in the wall. They swarm about Judith as she enters.)

geth-er! The Lord smites the foe as of  
with her haste! Up the hill, up the hill she

9

old!

comes!

**SOPRANO.** *Assai animato. ♩ = 144.*

**ALTO.** Re - joice! Ju - dith re - turns! Come

**TENOR.** A - wake, re-joice! Ju - dith re - turns!

**BASS.** Re - joice! Ju - dith re - turns!

Re - joice, re-joice! Ju - dith re - turns!

*Chorus.*

hith-er, come, Is-raels children, a - wake! re-

Come, Is-raels chil - dren, Re-

Come hith-er, come, Is-raels children, a - wake! Come

Come hith-er, come, Is-raels children, a - wake, re-joice! Come

*p cresc. sempre*

3

joice! Israel's chil - dren! Fling wide the gate, fling  
joice! Fling wide the gate, — fling wide the gate,  
hith - er, Israel's chil - dren! Fling wide the gate,  
hith - er, Israel's chil - dren! Fling wide the gate,

wide the gate and wel - come, wel - come Ju - dith,  
— fling wide the gate and wel - come, wel - come Ju - dith,  
wel - come, wel - come Ju - dith,  
wel - come, wel - come Ju - dith,

10  
wel - come Ju - dith in!  
wel - come Ju - dith in!  
wel - come Ju - dith in!  
wel - come Ju - dith in!  
(enter Judith)  
fff con fuoco

Lento.  
Recit. *ad lib.*  
Judith.

*a tempo*  $\text{♩} = 76.$

The Lord hath sent de - liv-erance, and saved his cho-sen land! The

*fp* *p*

Lord hath smitten Asshur's host, — e'en with his own right

*f* *f* *f* *f*

hand! He is! — and

*ff* SOPRANO & ALTO.  
What! is the tyrant dead?

*ff* TENOR & BASS.  
What! is the tyrant dead?

*p cresc.* *ff* *p*

Molto moderato.  $\text{♩} = 84.$

*rall.* (Judith holds up the head of Holofernes)

Asshur! — See, the head! The

*f* *sf* *f a tempo* *f*

*p* (alily)

mon - ster woo'd me for\_ my shame, I filled his cup with  
 mon - ster lured me to\_ dis-grace, I smiled with laugh - ing

12

wine; The mon - ster woo'd me for\_ my\_ shame, But  
 eyes; The mon - ster\_ lured me to\_ dis - grace, But

*f*

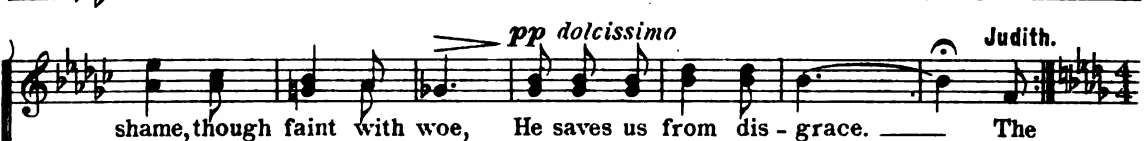
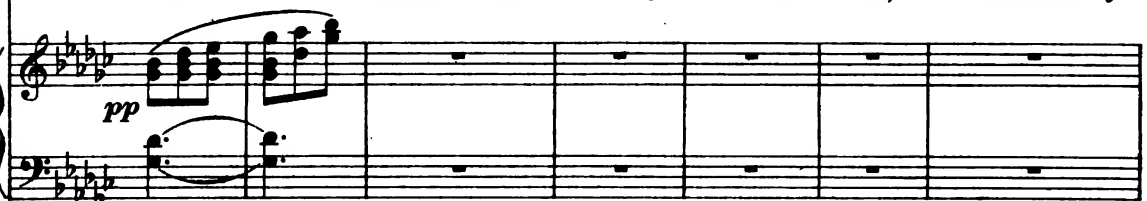
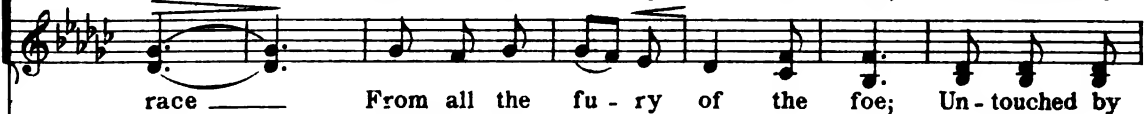
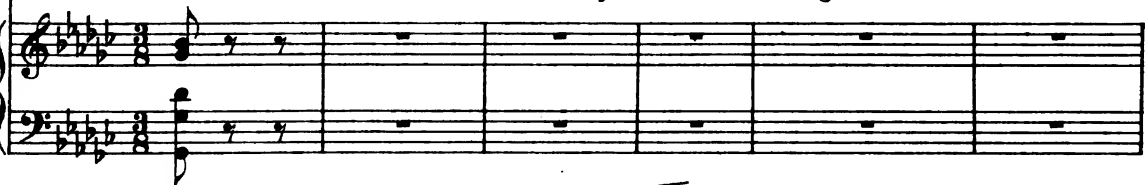
by Je-ho - vah's ho - ly name, That wine with blood besmeared his fame,  
 bold by gaz - ing on my face, He soon for-got my haugh-ty race,

*f* *p* *pp*

*f*

And kept dis-grace from minel  
 And yon - der now he lies!

*f* *rall.*

Chorus. *pp* SOPRANO.*pp* ALTO.14 *Tempo I.* ♩ = 84.

15

sword, But red the torch - light in his tent, As

'cross his drun - - ken throat it went, And blood with wine was

strange - ly blent; Je - ho - vah be a - -

*Lento, dored!* *Un poco meno mosso*  $\text{♩} = 72$

*dored!* *a tempo*

*dim.* *pp*

**SOPRANO.** *pp* O no - blest of Ju-dah's

**ALTO.** *pp* O no - blest of Ju-dah's

**TENOR.** *pp* O no - blest of Ju-dah's

**BASS.** *pp* O no - blest of Ju-dah's

**Chorus.**

15555



wo - men, The palm - tree of mighty Ju - dah, *cresc.* Hail,  
 wo - men, The palm - tree of mighty Ju - dah, *cresc.* Hail,  
 wo - men, The palm - tree of mighty Ju - dah, *cresc.* Hail,  
 wo - men, The palm - tree of mighty Ju - dah, *cresc.* Hail,

com - - ing at dawn — from the camp of the  
 com - - ing at dawn — from the camp of the  
 com - - ing at dawn from the camp of the  
 com - - ing at dawn from the camp of the

*p* foel Dark was the day that  
*pp* foel Dark *pp* was the day that  
*pp animando* foel Dark *pp animando* was the day that  
*pp* foel Dark *pp* was the day that  
*animando* foel *animando* was the day that

*sempre animando*  $\text{♩} = 84$ .

led thee forth thith - - er! Glo - - rious the

led thee forth thith - - er! Glo - - rious the

led thee forth thith - - er! Glo - - rious the

led thee forth thith - - er! Glo - - rious the

*sempre animando*

sun now lights thy way hith - - er!

sun now lights thy way hith - - er!

sun now lights thy way hith - - er!

sun now lights thy way hith - - er!

**18** *animato con moto*  $\text{♩} = 96$ .

Dark - - er the night that heard not our

Dark - - er the night that heard not our

Dark - - er the night that heard not our

Dark - - er the night that heard not our

*animato con moto*

wail - - ing, Glo - - rious, re - splen - - dent  
 wail - - ing, Glo - - rious, re - splen - - dent  
 wail - - ing, Glo - - rious, re - splen - - dent  
 wail - - ing, Glo - - rious, re - splen - - dent

thy vic - t'ry hail - - ing! Ne'er shall thy  
 thy vic - t'ry hail - - ing! Ne'er shall thy  
 thy vic - t'ry hail - - ing! Ne'er shall thy  
 thy vic - t'ry hail - - ing! Ne'er shall thy

fame in all the earth with - - er! Ju - - dith vic -  
 fame in all the earth with - - er! Ju - - dith vic -  
 fame in all the earth with - - er! Ju - - dith vic -  
 fame in all the earth with - - er! Ju - - dith vic -

*f* to - - rious, Ju - - dith, all hail! *p* *rall.*

to - - rious, Ju - - dith, all hail!

to - - rious, Ju - - dith, all hail!

to - - rious, Ju - - dith, all hail!

Judith. Il doppio più lento. Largamente. (♩ = 56)

19 Praise, a - do - ra - tion, worship, praise Un - to Je - ho - vah's name! Let

all the hill-side echoes raise The glo - ries of His name!

20 Molto maestoso.

Praise, a - do - ra - tion, wor - ship, praise Un - to Je - ho - vah!

Praise, a - do - ra - tion, worship, praise Un - to Je - ho - vah's

Praise, a - do - ra - tion, worship, praise Un - to Je - ho - vah's

Praise, a - do - ra - tion, wor - ship, praise Un - to Je - ho - vah!

Molto maestoso.

Let all the hill-side ech-oes raise The name!

Let all the hill-side ech-oes raise The name!

Let all the hill-side ech-oes raise The name!

Let all the ech-oes raise The name!

*ff*

glo - ries of His name!

glo - ries of His name!

glo - ries of His name!

glo - ries of His name!

*p cresc.*

*p f rall. p pp*

## Scene III.

## Judith, Achior, Ozias and Chorus.

## Trio.

(Enter Achior in the garb of an Israelite.)

Allegretto. (♩ = 78)

Achior.

Now, by the gods, I surely

know Je-hovah is the Lord! Him will I serve for weal or

22 Judith.  
O come! O come! Thou faithful

woe, For he should be a dored! Him will I serve

war-rior, come! O come and join Je-ho-vah's band! He smites the

for weal, for weal or woe.

vain blasphem-er dumb, And guards His cho-sen land, He

Je-ho-vah, Je-ho-vah is the Lord!

guards His chos-en land.

Je - ho - vah is the Lord!

Ozias.

Yea, tru - ly

*dim.*

*p*

O come, thou faith - ful war - ri - or, And join Je - ho - vah's

Je - ho - vah tru - ly is God, the

is Je - ho - vah God, In spite of As - shur's

band. O come, O come and join Je -

Lord; Him will I serve for weal or woe, For He should

boast, For I have seen the go - ry head Of all their

*cresc.*

24

ho - vah's band. be a - - dored. Him will I serve for weal or  
might - y host! Him will I serve for weal or

*cresc.*

O come, O come and join Je - ho - - vah's band, He  
woe, For He should be a - dor'd,  
woe, In spite of As - shur's boast,

*dim.*

*tranquillo* guards His chosen land, His chos - en land.  
For He should be adored, for He should be a - dored.  
in spite, in spite, in spite of Asshur's boast!

*pp* *pp* *pp* *pp*

*più p* *dim. e rall.*



## Finale.

Moderato. (♩ = 69)

Judith. (Recit.)  
*a tempo*

Then high hang this

head on your tow'rs! De - fi - ant - ly there let it swing! To

arms, to arms! Rise, as - sem - ble your pow'rs In the

might of Je - ho - vah, our King! He to His own, gainst

fear - ful odds, Tri - um - phant glo - ry brings; Je - ho - vah, God o'er -

all the gods, And King o'er all the kings! He to His own, 'gainst  
He to His own, 'gainst  
He to His own, 'gainst  
He to His own, 'gainst

fear - ful odds, Tri - um - phant glo - ry brings; Je - ho - vah, God o'er  
fear - ful odds, Tri - um - phant glo - ry brings; Je - ho - vah, God o'er  
fear - ful odds, Tri - um - phant glo - ry brings; Je - ho - vah, God o'er  
fear - ful odds, Tri - um - phant glo - ry brings; Je - ho - vah, God o'er

*Allegro moderato.*

all the gods, And King o'er all the kings! To  
all the gods, And King o'er all the kings!  
all the gods, And King o'er all the kings! To  
all the gods, And King o'er all the kings!

*Allegro moderato. (♩ = 120)*

*più f*

arms, to arms,  
To arms, to arms! sweep forth, sweep forth up-on the  
arms, *f* to arms!  
To arms, to arms! sweep forth, sweep forth up-on the

27  
to arms, to arms! a -  
foel Sweep forth, sweep forth, a -  
to arms, to arms! a -  
foel Sweep forth, sweep forth, a - venging blow for

28  
venging blow for blow! To arms,  
venging blow for blow! To arms,  
venging blow for blow! To arms,  
blow! Pour down up-on the head-less band, Drive forth the

to arms! Pour down up-on the headless

to arms, to arms,

*sf* to arms, to arms,

slaves from out the land!

band, Drive forth the slaves from out the land!

to arms, to arms! Pour

to arms, to arms, to arms!

to arms, to arms, to arms!

down up-on the headless band, Drive forth the slaves, drive forth the

Drive forth the

*mf* *sf* *cresc.* *sf*

*ff*

Pour down up - on their band, Drive forth the  
 slaves from out the land, Drive forth the slaves,  
 Drive forth the slaves  
 slaves from out the land, Drive forth the

*dim.* 29

slaves from out the land!  
 drive forth the slaves from the land!  
 from out the land! The sword and shield and buckler  
 slaves from out, from out the land!

*mf*

The sword and shield and buck-ler  
 don! Je - ho - vah leads his people on! The sword and shield and

The sword and shield  
don! Je - ho - vah leads His peo-ple on! He  
buck - ler don! The shield and buck - ler don! He

and buck - ler don! Je - ho - vah leads his peo-ple  
leads his peo-ple on! Sword and buck - ler  
leads his peo-ple on! Sword and buck - ler

The  
on, Je - ho - vah leads His peo-ple on!  
don! He leads His peo-ple on!  
don! He leads His peo-ple on! Sword and  
sword and shield and buck - ler don! Je - ho - vah

Sword and shield, the shield and buck - ler don!

Sword and shield, the shield and buck - ler don! Pour down up -

shield, sword and shield and buck - ler don!

leads His peo - ple on, Je - ho - vah leads His peo - ple on!

Drive forth the slaves from out the

on their head - less band! To

To arms, to

To arms!

land! To arms!

arms, to arms!

arms! Drive forth the slaves from out the

Pour down up - on their head - less band!

32 *ff*

To arms, to arms, to arms, to arms!

To arms, to arms, to arms!

land! To arms, to arms, to arms!

To arms, to arms, to arms!

Sweep forth up-on the foe, to

Sweep forth up-on the foe! To arms! a - venging blow for

Sweep forth up-on the foe! to

A - venging blow for blow, a - venging blow for

33

arms!

blow!

arms!

blow!

*mf* The sword and shield and

*mf* The sword and shield and



*ff*

To arms, to arms,

buck - ler don! Sweep forth up-on the headless

buck - ler don! To arms,

Sweep forth up-on the headless band!

*ff*

34

to arms! Je - ho - - vah

band! Je - ho - - vah

to arms!

To arms!

*mf*

leads his peo - ple on! To arms,

leads his peo - ple on!

To arms,

*f*

Drive forth the slaves from out the

35 *ff sempre*

to arms, to arms! He to His  
to arms, to arms! He to His  
to arms, to arms! He to His  
land! To arms! He to His

*poco accel.* *ff sempre*

Più animato ma maestoso (♩=56)

own, 'gainst fear - ful odds, Tri - um - phant  
own, 'gainst fear - ful odds, Tri - um - phant  
own, 'gainst fear - ful odds, Tri - um - phant  
own, 'gainst fear - ful odds, Tri - um - phant

glo - ry brings! Je - ho - vah, God o'er  
glo - ry brings! Je - ho - vah, God o'er  
glo - ry brings! Je - ho - vah, God o'er  
glo - ry brings! Je - ho - vah, God o'er

all the gods, And King o'er all the kings,  
all the gods, And King o'er all the kings,  
all the gods, And King o'er all the kings,  
all the gods, And King o'er all the kings,

4

and God o'er all the gods, and King o'er all  
and God o'er all the gods, and King o'er all  
and God o'er all the gods, and King o'er all  
and God o'er all the gods, and King o'er all

the kings!  
the kings!  
the kings!  
the kings!

*ff* *rall.*